



VOL. 1

#0

COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT IRIS





Executive Assistant: Iris

鸢尾

# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE ZERO]

David Wohl &  
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David Wohl\_script

illustrations\_Eduardo Francisco, Jaron Gorder  
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letters\_Josh Reed



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Digital Editors: FRANK MASTROMAURO, VINCE HERNANDEZ Design and Production: JOSH REED, MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD Lettering font designed by: DREAMER DESIGN

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#### EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: IRIS™ Vol. 1 Issue 0

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SOCHI, RUSSIA.





**T**HIS IS THE HOME OF NIKOLAI KRILOV.

ONCE A HIGH-RANKING OFFICIAL IN THE COMMUNIST PARTY, HE PARLAYED HIS CONNECTIONS INTO AN EXECUTIVE POSITION AT GAZPROM, THE LARGEST PROVIDER OF NATURAL GAS IN RUSSIA.

LOVING FATHER.

DEVOTED HUSBAND.

«GOOD NIGHT SOPHIA, MY LITTLE ANGEL.»

«TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.»

«GOOD NIGHT, PAPA.»

ZZZKLK

TARGET.





MY EMPLOYER BELIEVES  
THAT IN BUSINESS, ALL  
DEALS MUST BE BASED  
ON TRUST.

AND WHEN  
THAT TRUST IS  
BROKEN...



...A PRICE  
MUST BE PAID.



TWO DAYS AGO.  
SHANGHAI, CHINA.

YOU HAVE  
MADE A VERY  
GENEROUS OFFER,  
MY FRIEND...

...BUT  
UNFORTUNATELY  
I MUST DECLINE.

IT'S NOTHING  
PERSONAL, I ASSURE  
YOU. STRICTLY  
BUSINESS.

THE TRUTH  
OF THE MATTER  
IS, WHILE YOUR DEAL  
WAS QUITE LUCRATIVE,  
OTHER INTERESTS  
HAVE BEEN QUITE...  
PERSUASIVE.

IT'S TIMING,  
REALLY NATURAL  
GAS PRICES HAVE RISEN  
SUBSTANTIALLY SINCE OUR  
DEAL WAS AGREED UPON,  
AND I RECENTLY RECEIVED  
AN OFFER THAT I SIMPLY  
COULDN'T REFUSE.

I SEE.

GIRL,  
TEA.

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM CHINESE  
MANDARIN\*

I'M SURE YOU  
UNDERSTAND,  
MR. CHING.





MR. KRIOV,  
I HOPE THERE IS  
SOMETHING WE CAN  
DO TO CHANGE  
YOUR MIND.

MY COMPANY HAS  
SPENT A CONSIDER-  
ABLE AMOUNT OF TIME  
AND RESOURCES ON THIS  
ARRANGEMENT. IT WOULD  
BE A SHAME TO LOSE  
IT NOW.



HMM.  
MAYBE I COULD  
BE PERSUADED  
TO RECONSIDER.  
GIVEN THE RIGHT...  
MOTIVATION.



OF  
COURSE.



WELL, THEN, NOW  
THAT I SEE WHERE YOUR  
INTERESTS LIE, PLEASE  
ALLOW ME TO SUBMIT A  
NEW PROPOSAL...



...ONE THAT  
BEFITS OUR CURRENT  
RELATIONSHIP...



"...WITH THE PROPER  
INCENTIVES."

THREE MEN IN THE  
GUARDHOUSE, ONE  
PATROLLING THE  
PERIMETER.

PERHAPS KRILOV  
WAS EXPECTING SOME  
COMPANY...

BOKK

<HNH??>\*

<MIKHAIL--  
HANG UP THE  
GODDAMMED PHONE  
AND TAKE A LOOK  
OUTSIDE.>

<ASSHOLE.>

\*[TRANSLATED  
FROM RUSSIAN.]











«DAMMIT, ALEX!»

«WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?»

NOUULLIGHT\*

THUK

«TCH TCH.  
FORGOT TO CHECK  
FOR ANYONE ELSE BEFORE  
REVEALING YOUR POSITION.  
SUCH AN AMATEURISH  
MISTAKE.»

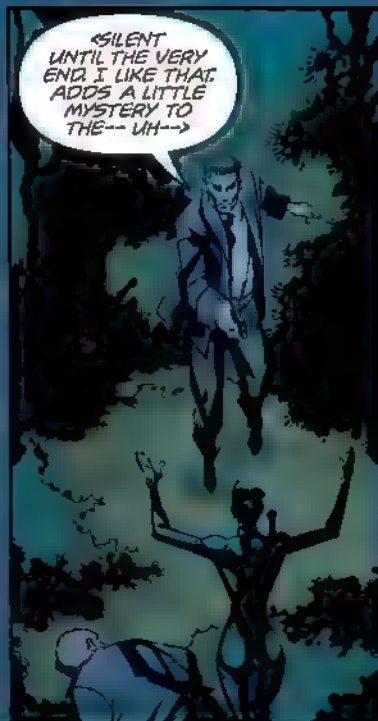




<WHO ARE YOU? GUOANBU?? KRILOV TOLD ME THAT CHING HAD CONNECTIONS THERE.>

<NO MATTER, JUST TELL ME IF I CAN EXPECT ANY MORE VISITORS TONIGHT AND PERHAPS WE CAN WORK OUT SOME SORT OF... ARRANGEMENT...>

\*CHINESE SECRET SERVICE.



<SILENT UNTIL THE VERY END, I LIKE THAT. ADDS A LITTLE MYSTERY TO THE-- UH-->

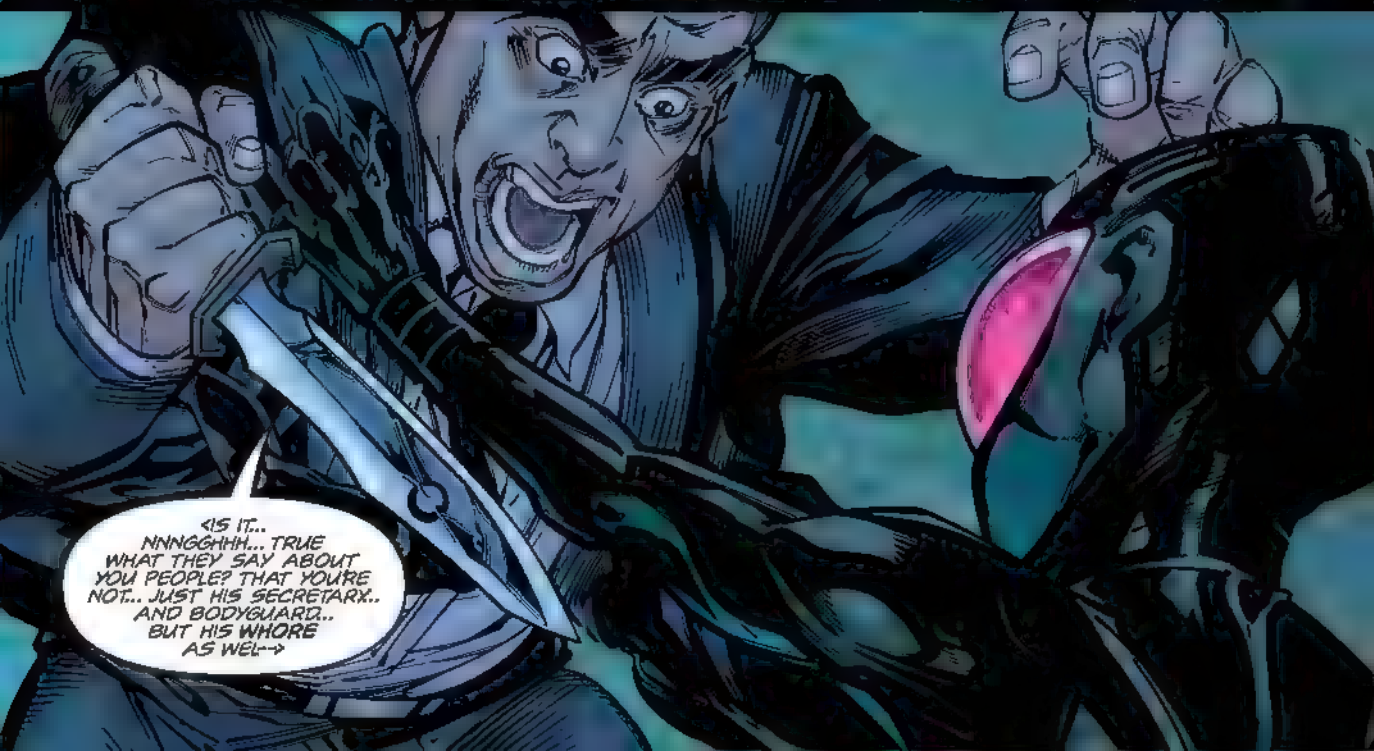


<--YOU-- YOU'RE THE-->



THANK

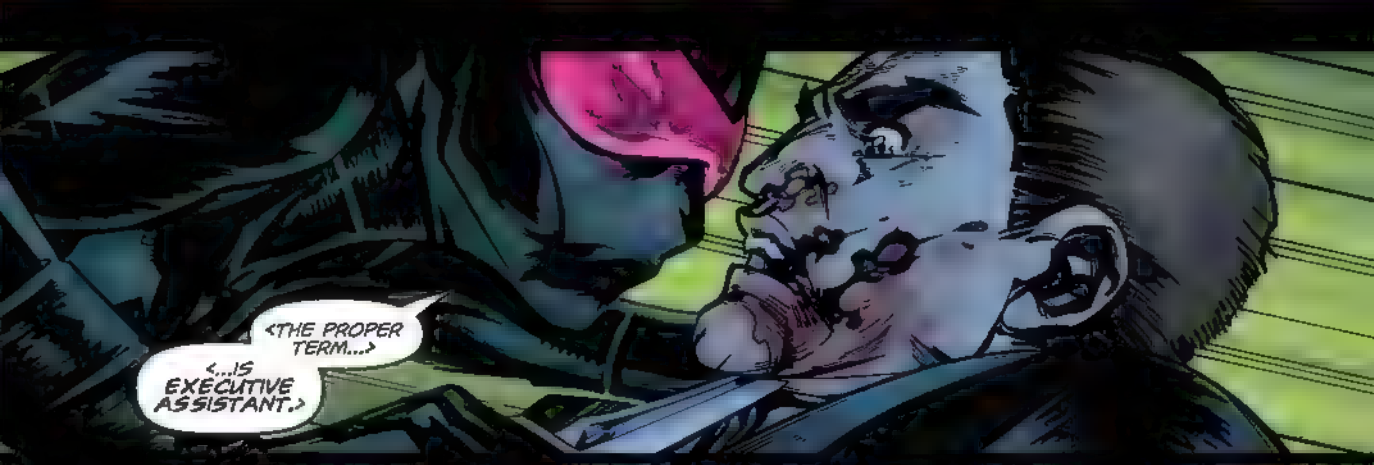




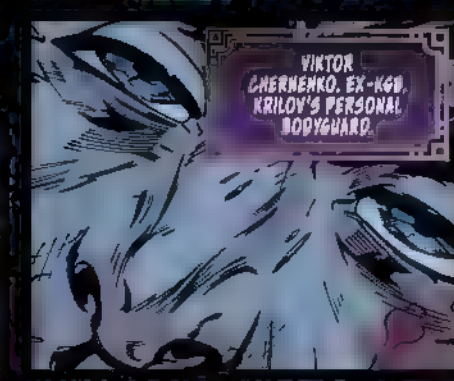




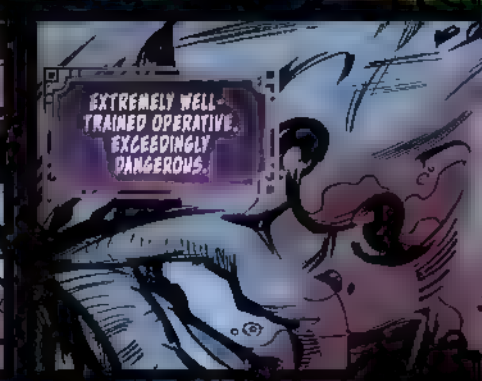




<THE PROPER  
TERM...>  
<...IS  
EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT.>



VIKTOR  
CHERENKO. EX-KGB.  
KRILOV'S PERSONAL  
BODYGUARD.



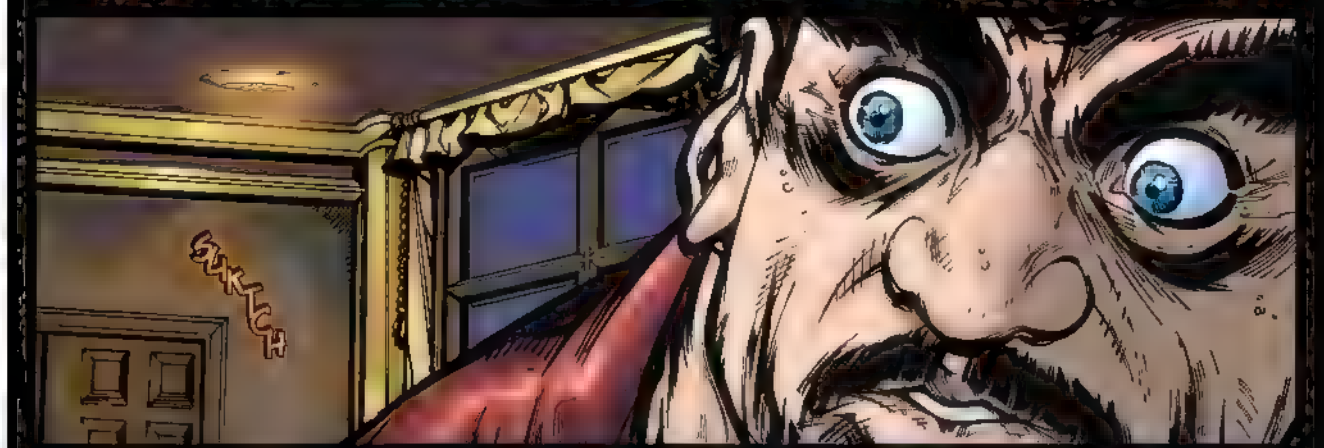
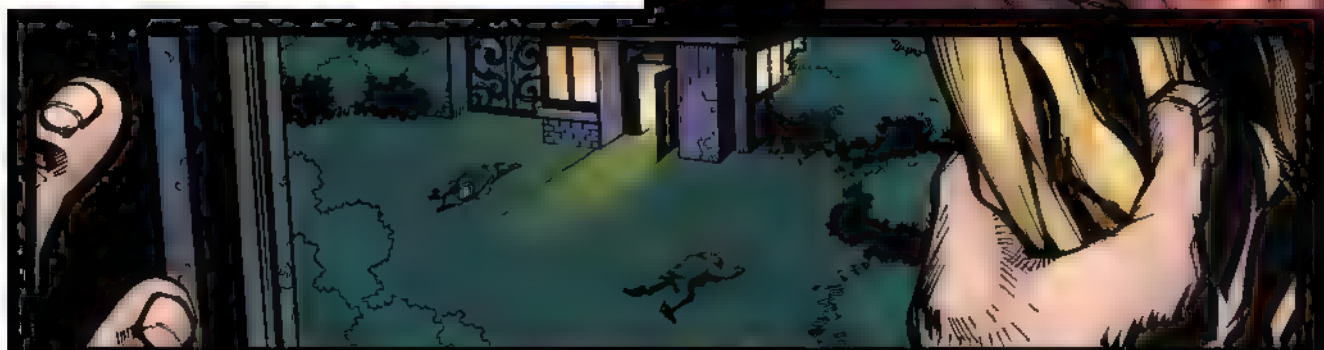
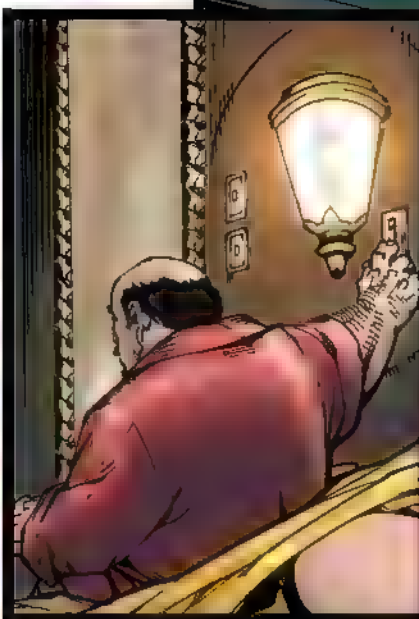
EXTREMELY WELL-  
TRAINED OPERATIVE.  
EXCEEDINGLY  
DANGEROUS.



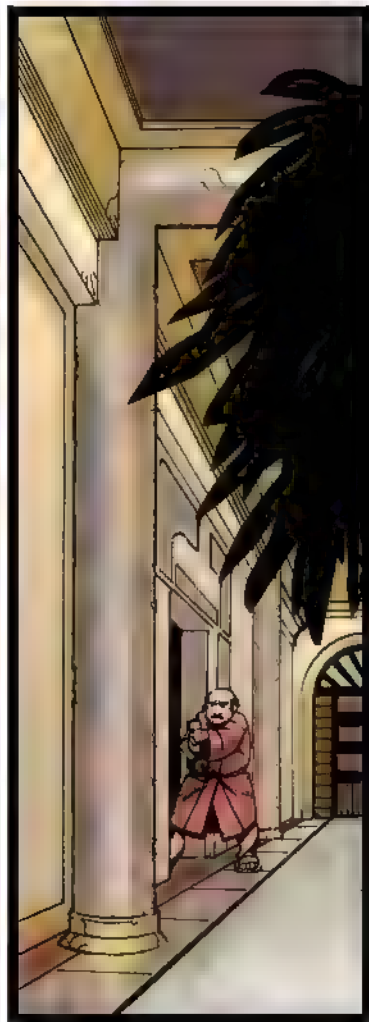
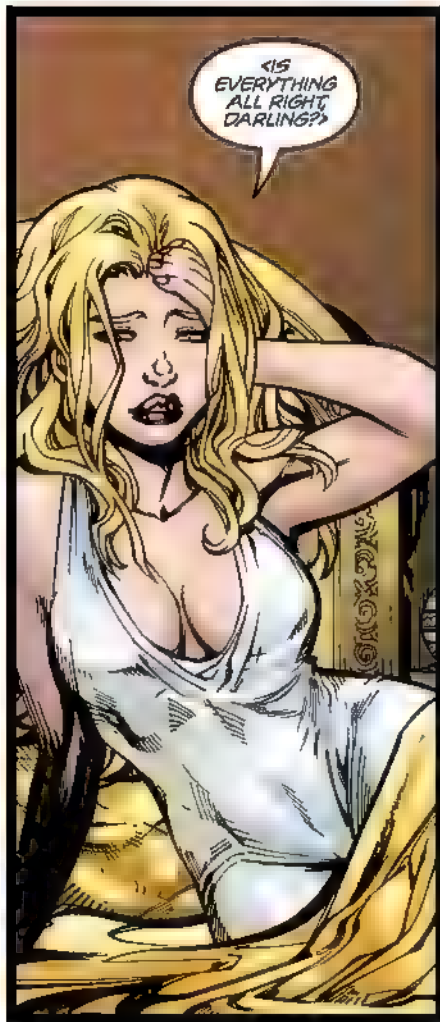
TENDENCY TOWARD  
OVERCONFIDENCE CAN  
BE DISADVANTAGEOUS  
FOR HIM.

WUMP

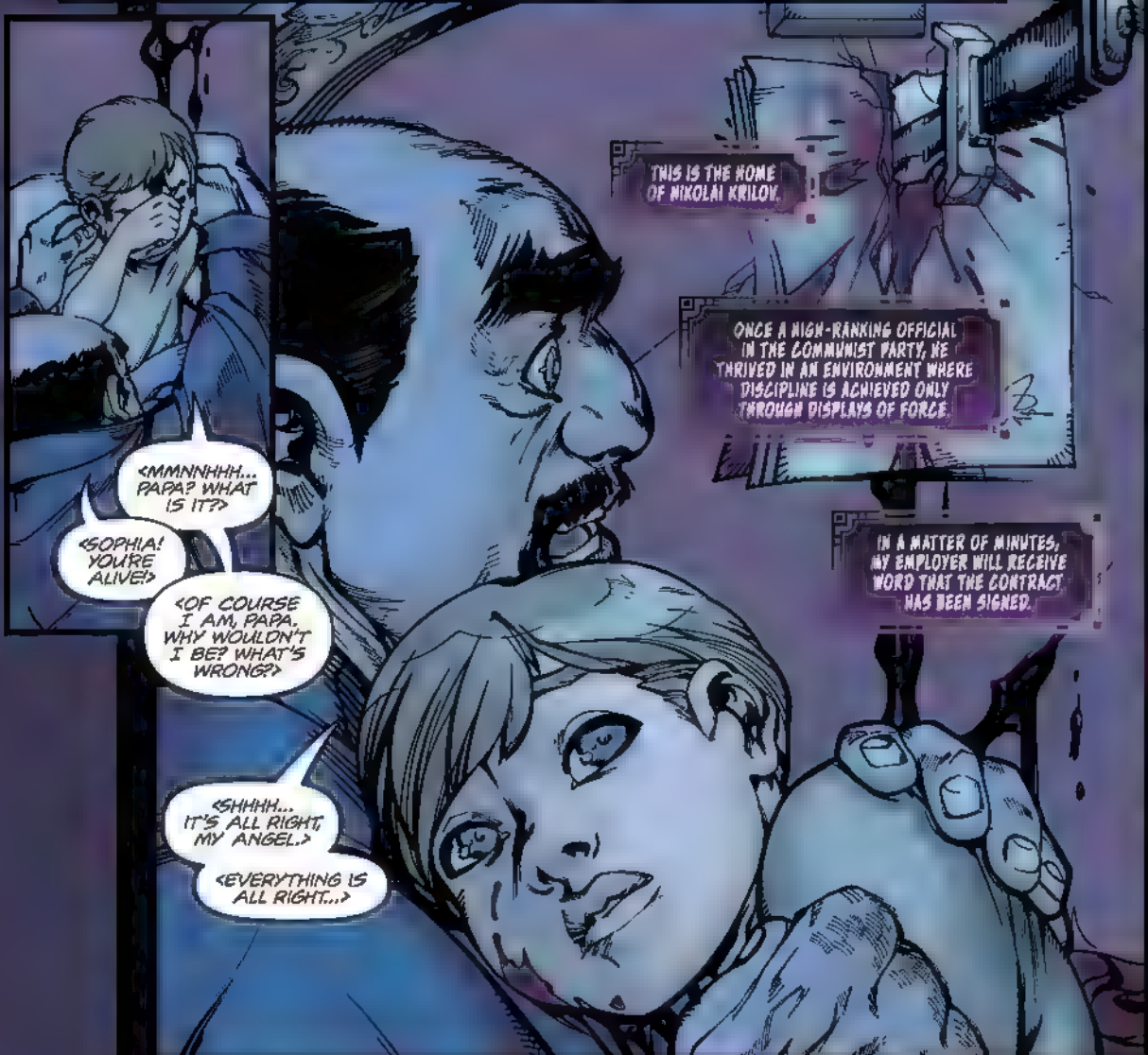














THE DEAL WILL PROCEED  
AS PLANNED.

DISCIPLINE HAS  
BEEN RESTORED.

MY NAME IS IRIS.

I'M AN  
EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT.

TO BE CONTINUED IN

EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT

iris 1



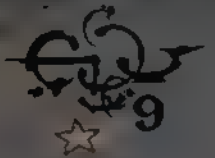


Vol. 1

#1

OF 6  
COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT A Kris







Vol. 1

#1

OF 6  
COVER B

EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT™

KIRIS







Vol. 1

#1

OF 6  
COVER C

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT iris





Executive Assistant Iris

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# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE ONE]

David Wohl &  
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colors John Starr  
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KABUL, AFGHANISTAN.  
WEDNESDAY.

SO, MISTER  
CHING, I TRUST  
YOU'RE ENJOYING  
YOUR TIME IN OUR  
FAIR COUNTRY?

THIS IS FRANCIS WAI-HONG  
CHING, PRESIDENT AND  
CEO OF CHINGCORP.

THE TRUTH,  
MISTER SAFIN?

OF COURSE,  
MY FRIEND.

FRANKLY I FIND  
YOUR CITY AND IT'S  
PEOPLE QUITE  
DISTASTEFUL.

AND I WORRY  
THAT I WILL NEVER  
GET THE STENCH OF  
KABUL OFF OF MY CLOTHES.

GIRLS, TEA...\*

ONE OF THE SECRETS OF MY EMPLOYER'S  
SUCCESS IS THAT HE'S WILLING TO GO TO  
PLACES THAT OTHERS WON'T DARE.

THAT FEARLESS PHILOSOPHY HAS  
HELPED BUILD CHINGCORP INTO A MULTI-  
BILLION DOLLAR MULTI-NATIONAL  
CORPORATION WITH OFFICES ON SIX  
DIFFERENT CONTINENTS.

HAHAHA!  
YOU'RE AN  
ENTERTAINING  
MAN, MISTER  
CHING. I BELIEVE  
I SHALL ENJOY  
DOING  
BUSINESS  
WITH YOU.

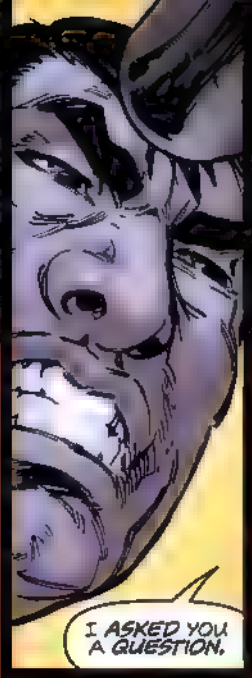
MY EMPLOYER.

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM CHINESE  
MANDARIN.\*









I ASKED YOU  
A QUESTION.



WHXX

MY PRIMARY TASK IS  
TO ENSURE HIS SAFETY.



THUMP



AND I TAKE IT VERY SERIOUSLY.





LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
FRIDAY MORNING.

AND LASTLY  
AS YOU CAN SEE ON  
YOUR CHARTS, OUR  
LATEST TERRITORIAL  
ACQUISITIONS IN CENTRAL  
ASIA WILL ALLOW US  
UNPRECEDENTED  
ACCESS TO THOSE  
REGIONS.

PERIODICALLY, MY EMPLOYER  
MAKES HIS PRESENTATION TO  
HIS BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

OUR DEVELOPMENT TEAMS  
ARE ALREADY EN ROUTE TO THE  
REGION, BUT EVEN CONSERVATIVE  
ESTIMATES ARE SHOWING OVER 4  
BILLION CUBIC CENTIMETERS OF  
NATURAL GAS DEPOSITS—

BUT WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
RISK... SIR?

MISTER  
CHU?

...I JUST FEEL THAT  
THE GOVERNMENTS  
OF AFGHANISTAN AND  
PAKISTAN ARE... UH...  
TOO UNSTABLE FOR US  
TO COMMIT SO MANY  
RESOURCES.

ALAN CHU, A SENIOR EXECUTIVE  
FROM NEW YORK, OFTEN PAYS  
TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO MY  
EMPLOYER'S ACTIVITIES.

OTHERS PAY TOO  
MUCH ATTENTION...

...TO ME.

PERHAPS WE  
SHOULD PUT SUCH  
AN IMPORTANT  
VENTURE TO A  
BOARD VOTE,  
UH... SIR.

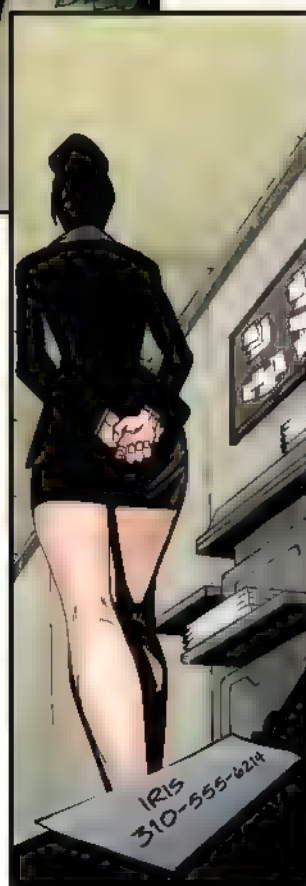
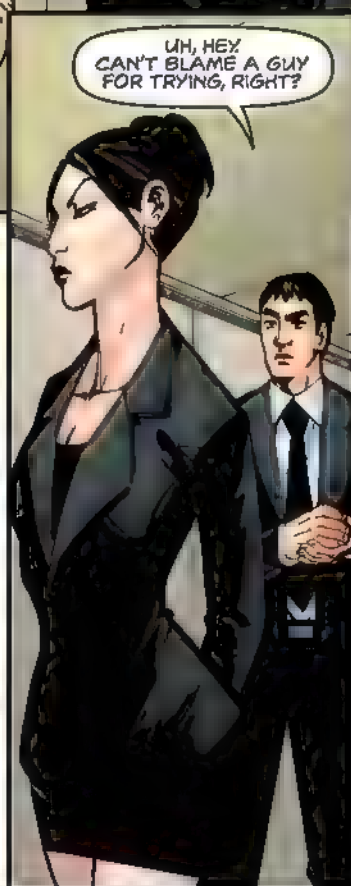
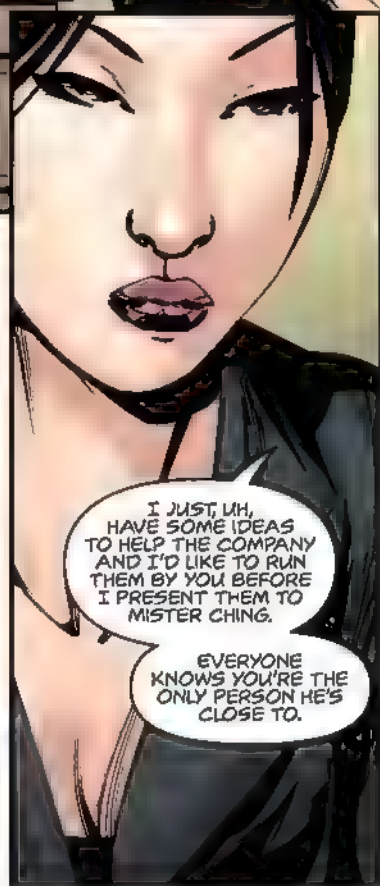
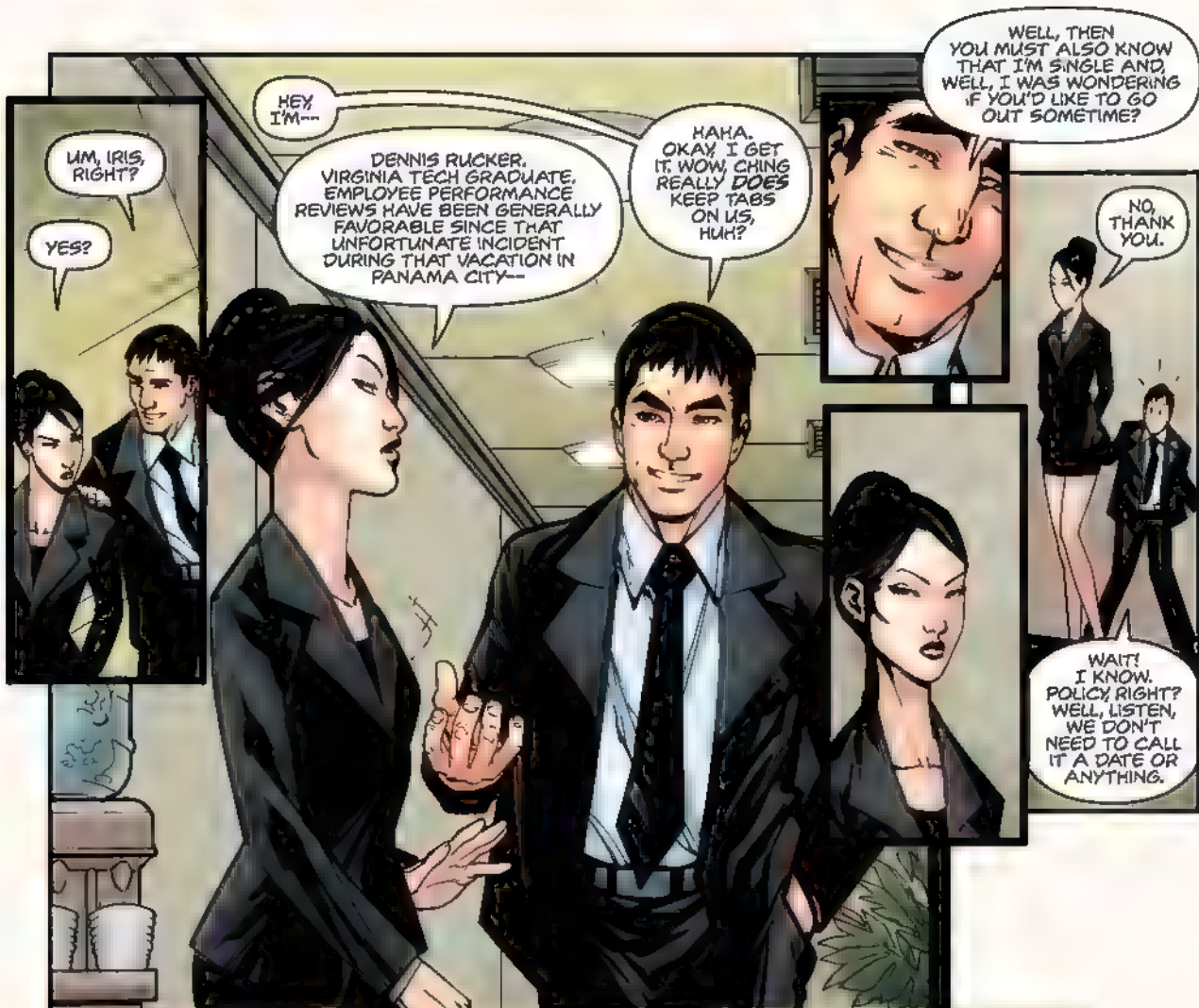
I APPRECIATE  
THE INPUT OF ANY  
MEMBER OF THE  
BOARD, MISTER  
CHU.

LET US  
TABLE YOUR  
SUGGESTION  
AND TAKE IT UP  
MONDAY, ALL  
RIGHT?

MEETING  
ADJOURNED,  
GENTLEMEN.

HEY!





WILSHIRE CORRIDOR.

THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT OF MY  
LIFE WAS THE DAY THAT MY EMPLOYER  
CHOOSE ME TO SERVE HIM.

THAT MOMENT, WHEN I WAS PLUCKED  
FROM THE SQUALOR OF THE ACADEMY,  
CHOSEN OVER ALL THE OTHER GIRLS  
CLAMORING FOR HIS ATTENTION...  
I'LL CHERISH THE MEMORY FOREVER.

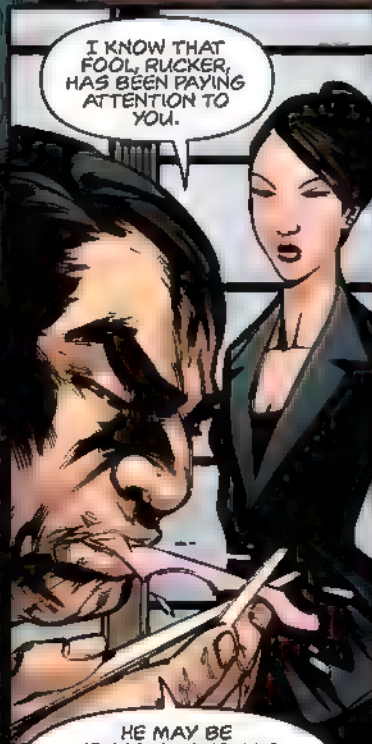
WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, I NEVER  
COULD HAVE IMAGINED BEING  
AMONGST SUCH LUXURY.  
SUCH OPULENCE.



IT IS TRULY  
A BLESSING.

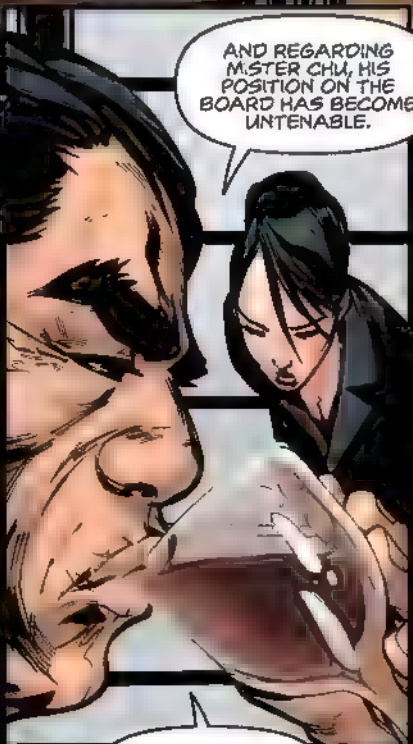


I KNOW THAT  
FOOL, RUCKER,  
HAS BEEN PAYING  
ATTENTION TO  
YOU.



HE MAY BE  
YOUNG, BUT HE HAS  
CONNECTIONS. HUMOR HIM.  
RESPOND TO HIM. I'M  
CURIOUS WHERE HIS  
ALLEGIANCES LIE.

AND REGARDING  
MISTER CHU, HIS  
POSITION ON THE  
BOARD HAS BECOME  
UNTENABLE.



HIS EMPLOYMENT  
MUST BE  
TERMINATED.



CENTURY CITY. SATURDAY.

ALAN CHU HAS BEEN WITH THE COMPANY FOR 11 YEARS.

MOMMY--  
DADDY-- CATCH  
MEEEEEEEEEE!

A GRADUATE OF THE WHARTON SCHOOL OF  
BUSINESS (WHERE HE MET HIS FUTURE WIFE),  
CHU HAS BEEN A GREAT ASSET TO THE  
COMPANY DURING ITS RECENT EXPANSION.

HIS CONNECTIONS TO  
ASIAN DISCRETIONARY FUNDS  
HAVE BEEN INVALUABLE.

SLOW DOWN,  
LEELEE. WE'RE  
INSIDE NOW.

WEEEEE  
EEEEEE  
EE!

I'LL GET THE  
ELEVATOR!

HAVE  
A GOOD  
EVENING,  
SIR.

THANK YOU.  
GOOD NIGHT!

HOLD IT,  
PLEASE!

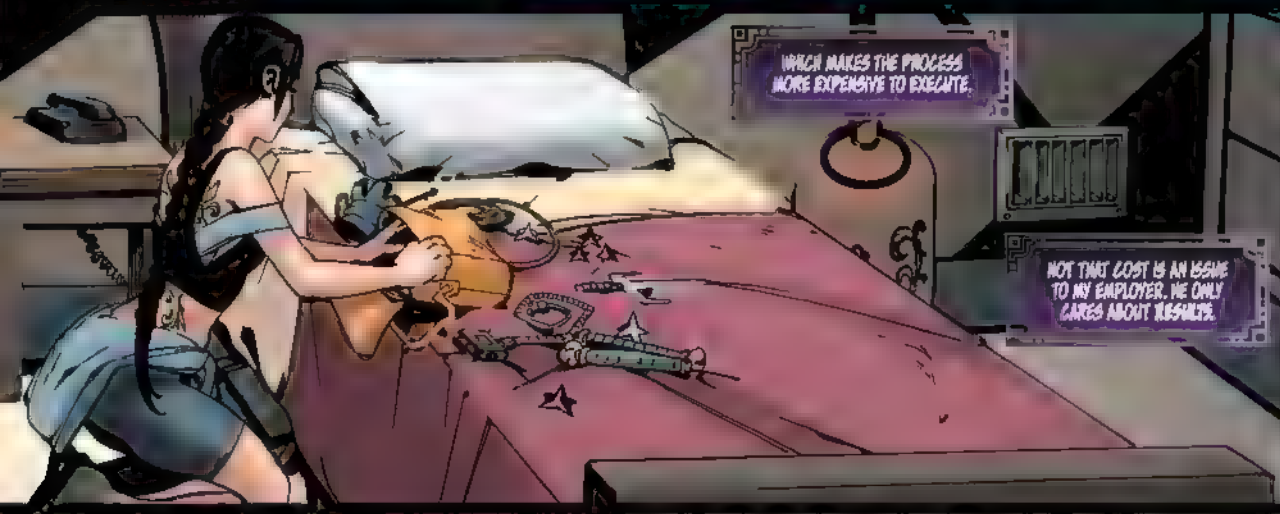
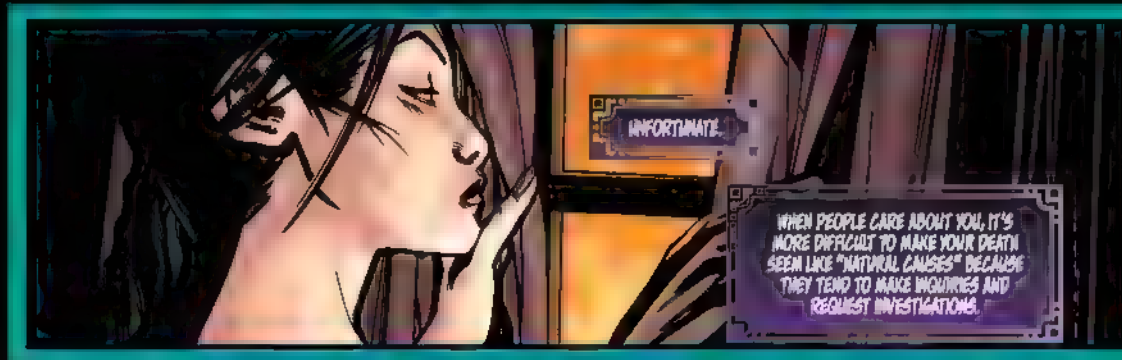
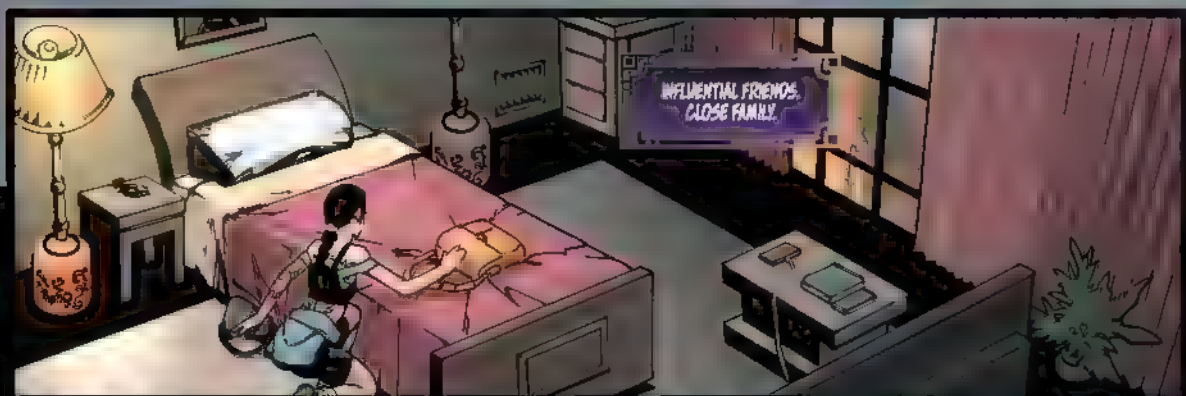
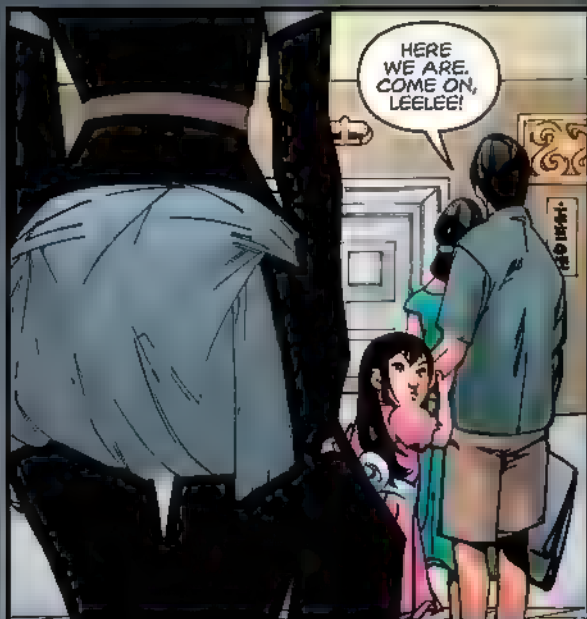
PARDON ME.

LEELEE!

MOMMY SHE'S  
PRETTY

26

26  
26  
26



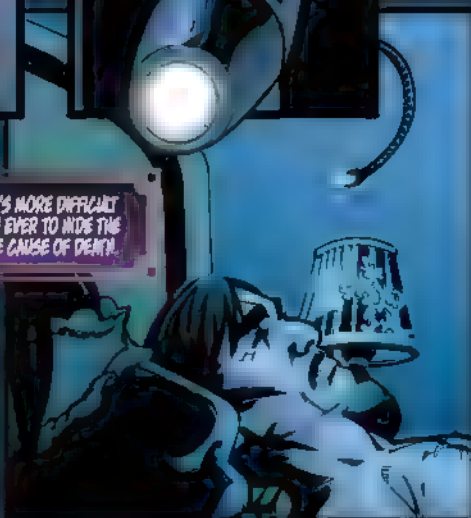
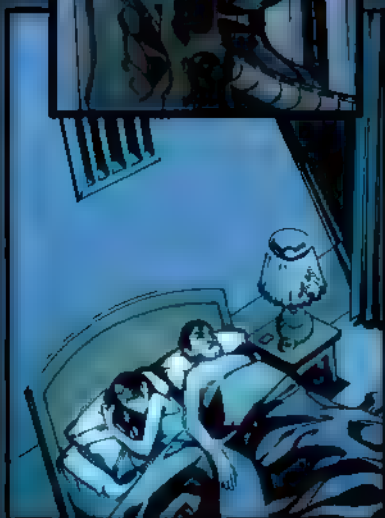


3 HOURS, 30 MINUTES LATER.

IN TODAY'S WORLD, WITH THE SOPHISTICATED NATURE OF GENETIC TESTING AND ENHANCED FORENSIC TECHNIQUES...



...IT'S MORE DIFFICULT THAN EVER TO HIDE THE TRUE CAUSE OF DEATH.

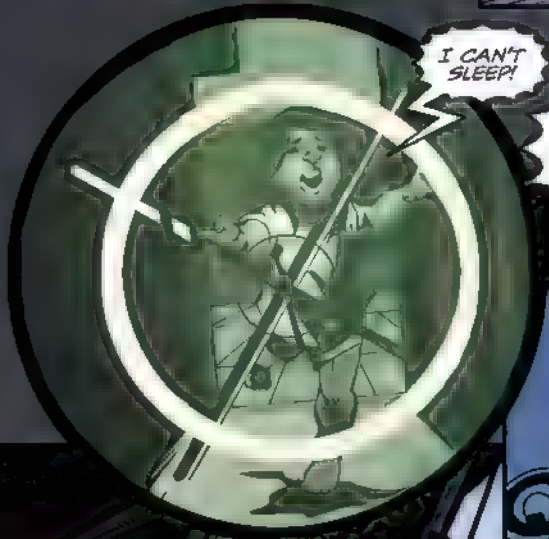


TECHNIQUES HAVE COME A LONG WAY SINCE THE INFAMOUS NINJA ISHIKAWA  
GOEMON USED A LONG PIECE OF THREAD AND POISON DERIVED FROM  
HORSE FECES IN AN ATTEMPT TO KILL DAINKO ODA NOBUNAGA.

BUT THE EXPECTED RESULTS  
ARE STILL THE SAME.



DADDY...  
-SNIFFS-  
MOMMY?



I CAN'T  
SLEEP!

AWWW, COME HERE,  
HONEY. I KNOW IT'S HARD  
TO SLEEP IN A STRANGE  
PLACE BUT NOTHING IS  
GOING TO HURT YOU.

JUST REMEMBER  
WE'RE RIGHT HERE, AND WE  
LOVE YOU, AND TOMORROW  
WE'RE GOING TO  
DISNEYLAND!



GOOD NIGHT,  
DADDY. GOOD  
NIGHT, MOMMY.

GOOD NIGHT,  
BABY. WE LOVE  
YOU.







MALIBU, CALIFORNIA.  
SUNDAY.

THANKS FOR  
COMING OUT WITH ME,  
IRIS. CRAZY NEWS  
ABOUT CHU, HUH?

SO YOUNG FOR  
A HEART ATTACK.  
MUST'VE RUN IN  
HIS FAMILY OR  
SOMETHING.

ANYWAY, YOU  
KNOW, THERE ARE A  
COUPLE OF SPOTS IN L.A.  
THAT REALLY MEAN A LOT TO  
ME, AND WHEN I'M WITH  
SOMEONE SPECIAL, I JUST  
FEEL LIKE SHARING IT,  
YOU KNOW?

AH, HERE  
IT IS.

WHERE IS IT?  
ALL I SEE IS THIS,  
UM, MINIATURE  
GOLF PLACE?

OH.

I DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
YOU, BUT WHERE  
I COME FROM,  
LOSER BUYS  
DINNER.

I SEE...

breeep

TELL  
HIM YOU'RE  
BUSY!

THIS IS IRIS...  
YES, SIR...  
I'LL BE RIGHT  
THERE, SIR.

PLEASE  
TAKE ME BACK  
NOW, MISTER  
RUCKER.



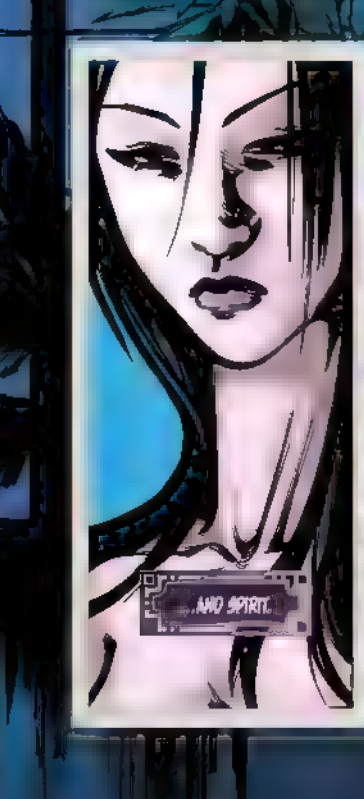
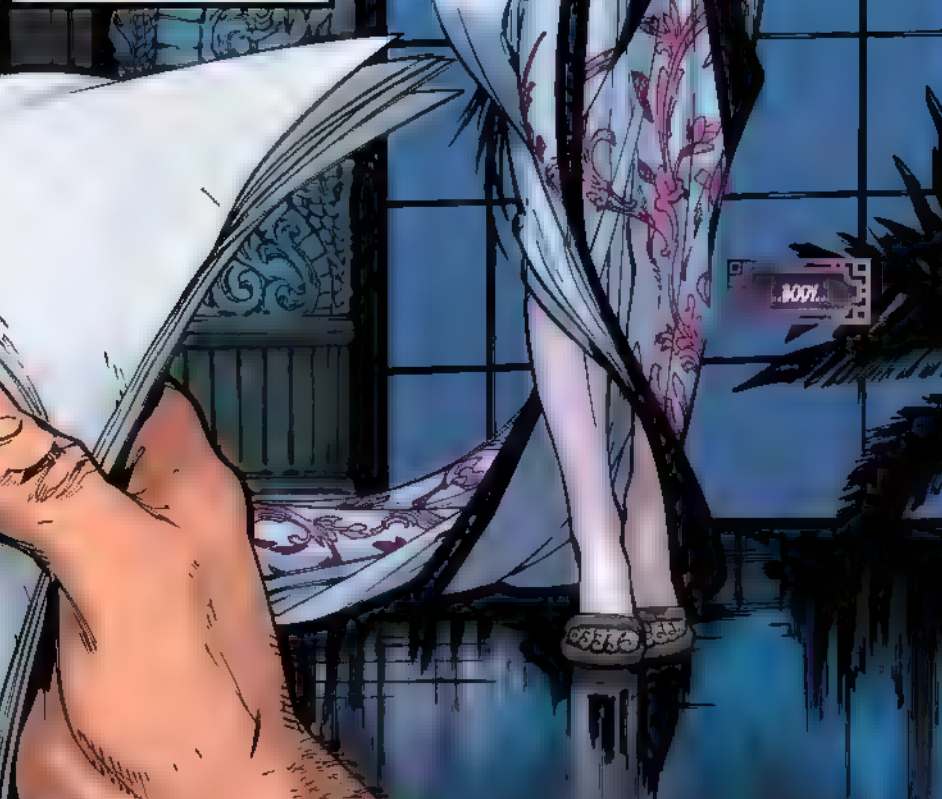
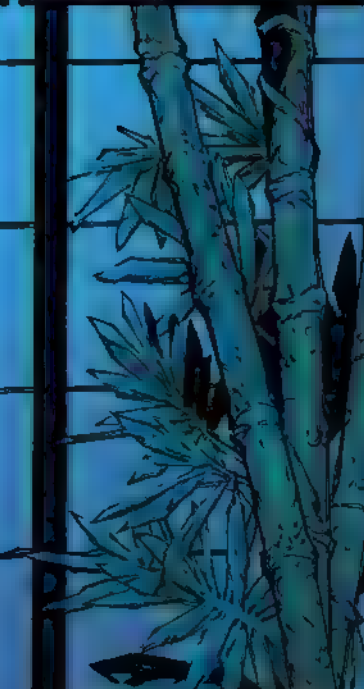
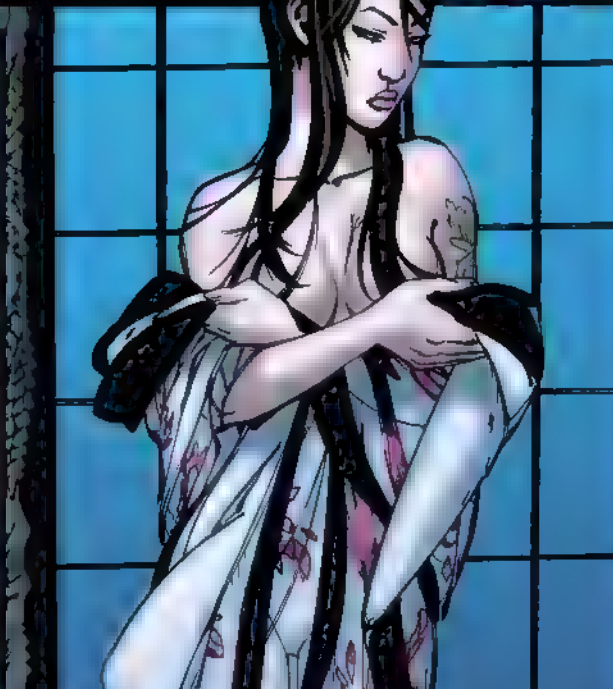
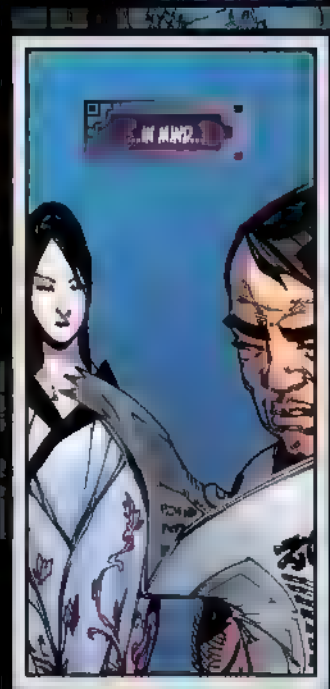
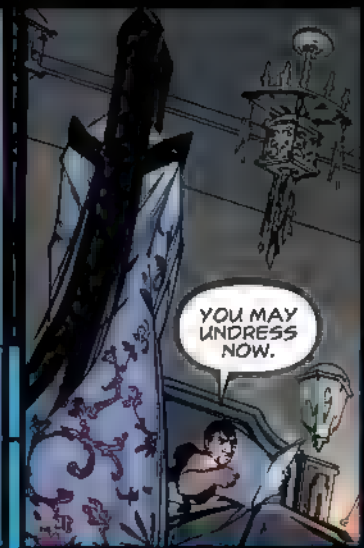
SOON...

WHILE I MUST ADMIT HE WAS SOMEWHAT ENTERTAINING, MISTER RUCKER'S ANTICS WERE A BIT... IMMATURE.

UNLIKE MY EMPLOYER, A MAN OF EXQUISITE TASTE AND REFINEMENT WHO EXPECTS NOTHING LESS FROM ME.

A GENEROUS MAN, HE ENSURES THAT I'M CONSISTENTLY SUPPLIED WITH THE MOST LUXURIOUS FRAGRANCES AND LOTIONS...

AND GOWNS THAT ARE HAND-WOVEN FROM PURE CHINESE SILK.





RAKAMPA MEDITATION  
CENTER, NEW YORK.  
MONDAY.

MY EMPLOYER FEELS THAT IT WAS  
ONLY APPROPRIATE FOR HIM TO  
ATTEND MASTER CHU'S FUNERAL.

SHORT,  
ALAS, IS THE  
LIFE OF A  
MAN...

HE FELT IT WAS THE  
LEAST HE COULD DO...

...LIMITED AND  
FLEETING, FULL OF PAIN  
AND TORMENT.

...UNDER THE  
CIRCUMSTANCES.

THE MAN LED AN  
EXEMPLARY LIFE.

ONE  
SHOULD WISELY  
UNDERSTAND  
THIS...

...DO GOOD  
DEEDS AND  
LEAD A HOLY  
LIFE...

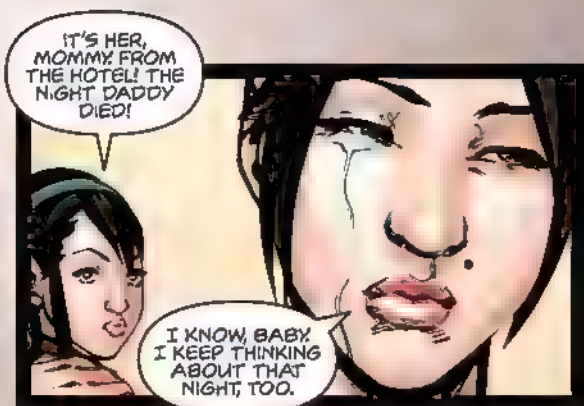
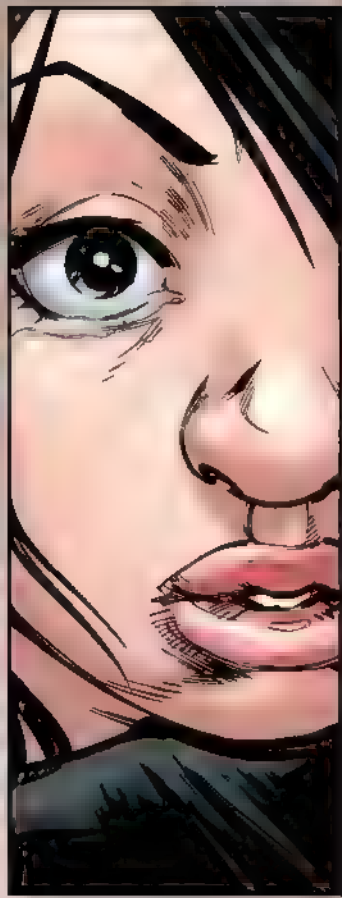
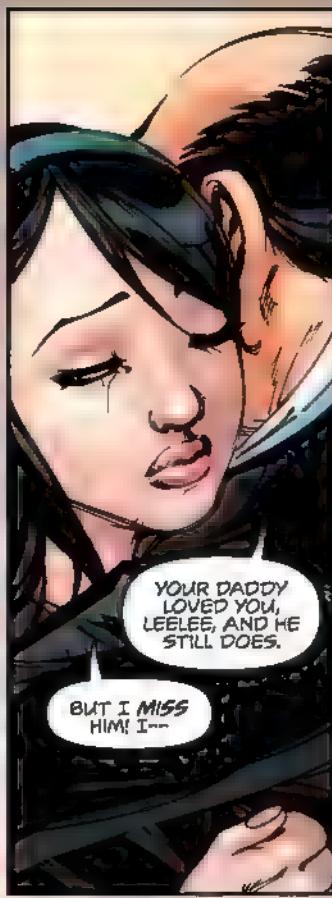
...FOR NO MORTALS  
EVER ESCAPE  
DEATH.

FAMILY AND  
FRIENDS OF THE  
DECEASED ALAN  
HANN LI CHU, DO NOT  
WEEP OR LAMENT  
WITH GRIEF...

HIS FAMILY SHOULD  
BE VERY PROUD.

...TO DO  
SO WOULD DO  
NOTHING FOR THE  
DECEASED, WHO  
WILL REMAIN AS  
THEY ARE. NOW  
PLEASE RISE.

ALTHOUGH I'M NOT RELIGIOUS, MYSELF, I  
APPRECIATE THAT MASTER CHU'S FAMILY  
CAN FIND SOME COMFORT IN THEIR FAITH.





SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.  
MONDAY EVENING.

THE ROUND TABLE. IN A SENSE, IT'S REALLY  
JUST ANOTHER BOARD MEETING... WITH THE  
MEN WHO MY EMPLOYER CALLS THE "SILENT  
PARTNERS" OF THE COMPANY.

NEVER IN PLAIN SIGHT, THEY MEET IN THE  
BACK ROOMS OF NUMEROUS RESTAURANTS  
AROUND THE WORLD.

BECAUSE THESE MEETINGS ARE  
NOT FOR PUBLIC CONSUMPTION. NOT  
WHEN THE MEMBERS INCLUDE:

TAKESHI SUZUKI, OWNER OF A SERIES  
OF GANG-OPERATED MACANUDO  
PARLORS, CASINOS AND BROTHELS  
IN JAPAN, CHINA AND THAILAND.

VICTOR HWANG, WORLDWIDE  
IMPORTER/EXPORTER OF FINE GOODS,  
BUT AT ONE TIME HE LED THE MOST  
POWERFUL GANG IN SHANGHAI— AND  
HIS HANDS ARE STILL QUITE UNCLEAN.

SHUJI WAI RONG LI,  
OTHERWISE KNOWN  
AS "FATHER,"  
JAPANESE/CHINESE  
SHIPPING MAGNATE— AND  
THE MAN WHO RUNS THE  
ACADEMY THAT TRAINED  
(AND RAISED) ME.

MISTER CHING,  
BEFORE YOU  
ARRIVED WE WERE  
ALL... REMARKING  
ON YOUR RECENT  
SUCCESSSES.

THANK YOU.  
AND I TRUST  
THAT YOU ALL  
HAVE NOTICED  
YOUR RECENT  
DIVIDENDS HAVE  
REFLECTED  
THAT.

BUT OF  
COURSE...

IS THERE  
SOMETHING ON  
YOUR MIND, SHUJI,  
MY FRIEND?

YES, MY  
FRIEND.  
THERE IS.



AND YOU'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT ON THIS-- THIS EXTORTION?





LOS ANGELES  
TUESDAY MORNING.

I MUST  
THINK ABOUT  
THIS, CONTEMPLATE  
MY NEXT MOVE  
CAREFULLY AND  
DELIBERATELY



DAMN  
THEM!

WE'RE NO  
LONGER SAFE HERE,  
IRIS. THIS IS TOO  
OBVIOUS OF A  
TARGET.

HAVE THE  
JET FUELED AND  
READY TO LEAVE  
IN A HALF  
HOUR.

WE'RE GOING  
TO THE VANCOUVER  
OFF-- IRIS, ARE YOU  
LISTENING TO ME?  
HOW DARE  
YOU--

SIR-- GET  
DOWN!

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?









TO BE CONTINUED IN  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT:  
IRIS #2



Vol. 1

#2

OF 6  
COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT A iris







Vol. 1

#2

OF 6

COVER B

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Kris



SAVAGE  
BY



Vol. 1

#2

OF 6

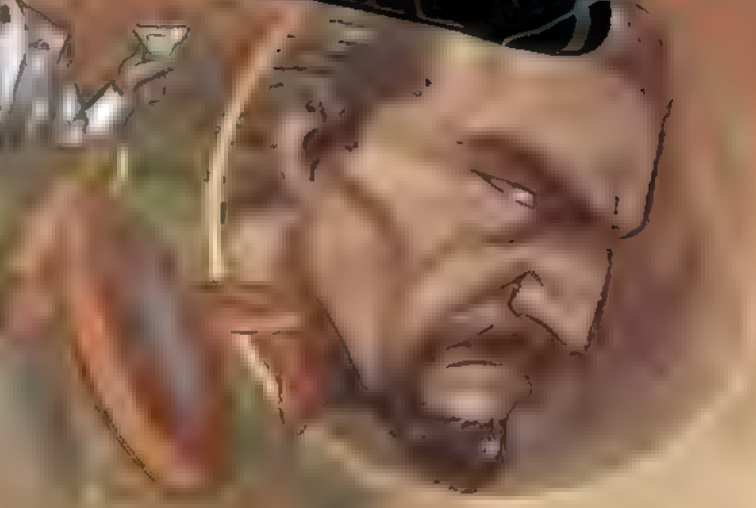
COVER C

TITAN

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Kris



TM  
2008  
Kris

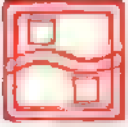




Executive Assistant Iris

鸢尾

# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE TWO]



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WUHAN, CHINA. THEN.

**I**N MY FIRST FEW WEEKS AT THE ACADEMY, BEFORE THE TRAINING BEGAN, I LOVED TO RUN THROUGHOUT THE GROUNDS.

IT WAS SO HUGE—A REAL IMPROVEMENT OVER THE HOUSES I'D INHALED BEFORE.

IRIS—  
WE CAN'T BE  
OUT HERE!

WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN,  
LIAN? I LOVE  
THE RAIN!

LIAN WAS ONE OF MY FIRST  
ACQUAINTANCES THERE.  
SHE HAD ARRIVED SEVERAL  
MONTHS EARLIER.

ALTHOUGH SHE WAS  
BARELY OLDER THAN  
ME, SHE TREATED ME  
LIKE A LITTLE SISTER.

WE  
NEED TO GET  
BACK INSIDE  
BEFORE—

YOU KIDS  
JUST MADE A  
BIG MISTAKE.

...ALWAYS TRYING TO KEEP  
ME OUT OF TROUBLE.

JUST  
LOOK DOWN,  
DON'T LOOK  
AT HER.

P--PLEASE.  
IT'S SO HOT AND  
STUFFY INSIDE. WE  
JUST WANT TO  
PLAY.

IN RETROSPECT, I PROBABLY  
SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO  
MY FRIEND.

NO! PLEASE!  
WHY ARE YOU  
DOING THIS?  
NO!!!!

LIAN!!!  
ANYONE!!!  
PLEASE!!!

BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM



IN THE HOURS I WAS LEFT IN THE COLD, WET ISOLATION OF THE STORM CELLAR, MY MIND FILLED WITH UNBRIDLED EMOTION.

AT FIRST, I BELIEVED IT WAS TERROR I FELT. THEN I THOUGHT IT WAS SADNESS.

IT WAS NEITHER.

I WAS FURIOUS.

ANGRY AT THE BULLY WHO TORMENTED ME FOR NOTHING MORE THAN BEING IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME.

AND MOST OF ALL, ANGRY AT MYSELF FOR BEING POWERLESS TO STOP THIS FROM HAPPENING.

THONK

KNOCK

ANGRY AT LIAM FOR NOT PROTECTING ME.

NEVER AGAIN WOULD I BE A VICTIM.

LOS ANGELES, TUESDAY MORNING.

BOOM!!!

CRASH



MERE  
MOMENTS AGO,  
MY EMPLOYER  
WAS THE VICTIM  
OF A VICIOUS  
ATTACK OF  
TERRORISM.

NEVER  
AGAIN,  
IRIS.

PERPETRATED  
BY A THING IN  
THE EMPLOY OF  
ONE OF HIS  
SO-CALLED  
BUSINESS  
ASSOCIATES.

FORMER BUSINESS  
ASSOCIATES.

THERE IS NOTHING  
MORE INSULTING THAN  
TO ASSAULT A MAN IN  
HIS OWN HOME--TO  
FORCE HIM TO SEEK  
PROTECTION--  
TO COWER IN FEAR--  
IN HIS OWN PERSONAL  
HAUNT BENEATH THE  
FLOOR.

DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
ME?

A PRICE  
MUST BE PAID  
FOR THIS--THIS  
CALAMITY!

I SHOULD HAVE NOTICED  
THEM APPROACHING.  
I SHOULD HAVE  
PREVENTED IT.

WE MUST  
GO.

I HAVE FAILED  
MY EMPLOYER.

POLICE

I AM IN  
NO MOOD  
TO ANSWER ANY  
QUESTIONS  
ABOUT THIS. WE  
HAVE NO NEED  
FOR CIVILIANS' HELP.

I MUST MAKE  
AMENDS.

THIS IS AN  
INTERNAL MATTER,  
IRIS. YOU SHALL BEGIN  
IMMEDIATELY.



MONTE CARLO.  
WEDNESDAY EVENING.

VICTOR HWANG WAS MY  
EMPLOYER'S FIRST  
BUSINESS PARTNER.

LE CASINO  
DE MONTE-CARLO,  
MADEMOISELLE.

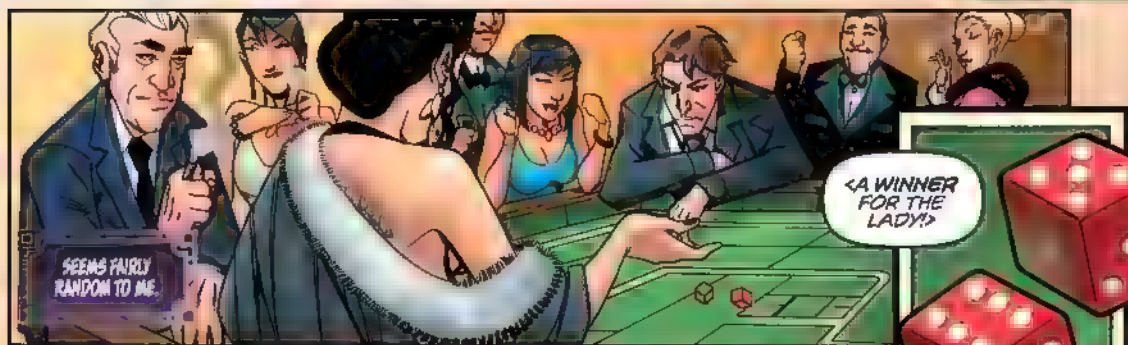
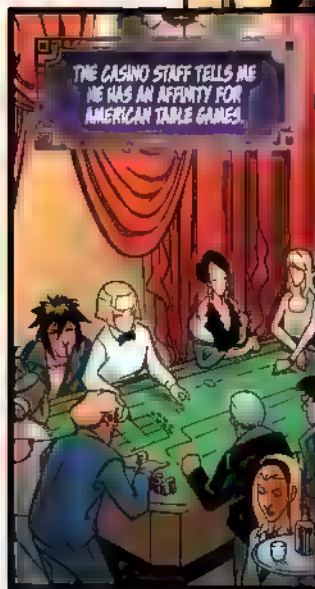
MERCI,  
MONSIEUR.

HE SUPPLIED HWANG  
WITH THE "LEGITIMATE"  
BUSINESS NECESSARY TO  
LAUNDER HIS GANG MONEY  
OUT OF SHANGHAI.

ALWAYS MORE OF A RECLUSE,  
HWANG SHUNS THE SPOTLIGHT,  
PREFERRING TO SPEND HIS  
DAYS AT SEA, ON HIS YACHT.

WITH HIS MAIN OFFICE IN NICE,  
HWANG LIVES MOST OF HIS DAYS  
ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

AND WHILE HWANG IS IN  
TOWN, HIS RIGHT HAND MAN,  
MARL SHAW, PREFERS THE  
CASINOS OF MONTE CARLO.







WHAT REMAINS  
IS ANYTHING  
BUT LUCK.

MADAMOISELLE,  
EXCUSE ME. BUT WHY  
ARE YOU LEAVING?  
YOU HAD THE HOT  
HAND!

I DON'T  
FOLLOW  
YOU.

YOU WERE  
WINNING! NOBODY  
QUITS IN THE MIDDLE  
OF A STREAK.

I SEE.



WELL...  
GOOD EVENING,  
MONSIEUR.

HANG ON  
A MINUTE!



SURELY YOU  
HAVE TIME FOR  
ONE DRINK?

WHAT DID  
YOU HAVE IN  
MIND?



SOON...

KLUNK

HE TELLS ME ALL ABOUT HIS LUXURIOUS LIFESTYLE: FROM HIS SUMMER HOME IN THE HAMPTONS AND HIS WINTER CABIN IN TELLURIDE, TO THIS CONDOMINIUM WITH IT'S OWN PRIVATE BEACH WHEN THE BOSS IS IN TOWN.

HE FILLS ME IN ON EVERY RAPID DETAIL.

HE LEADS SUCH A FULL LIFE, HE LAMENTES, BUT HAS NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH.

COULD I BE THE ONE, HE WONDER?

WE DECIDE TO TAKE A WALK ON THE BEACH.

I ASK HIM TO TELL ME ABOUT HIS BOSS, THE RECLUSIVE MISTER HWANG.

HE DEMAINE HIS EMPLOYER, CALLING HIM A FOOLISH ECCENTRIC.

HE'S NEVER BEEN ON HWANG'S BOAT--HE ONLY KNOWS OF HIS BOSS' EXACT WHEREABOUTS BECAUSE OF A GPS FEATURE ON HIS I-PHONE.

SAURO SUSPECTS THERE ARE STRANGE HAPPENINGS ABOARD.

DEVILANT SEX ACTS, PERHAPS.



THE MAN  
PUSHING ME.

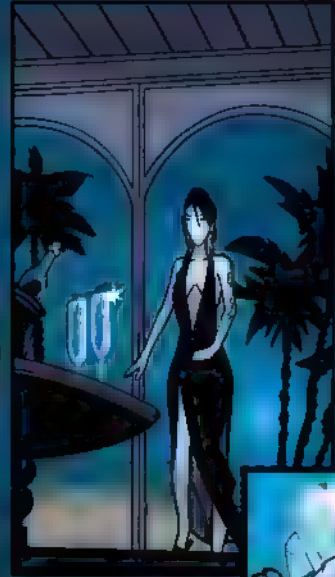
MMM  
MMMM  
MM...

...MMM  
FFFFMM  
MM...

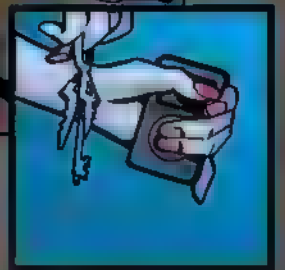
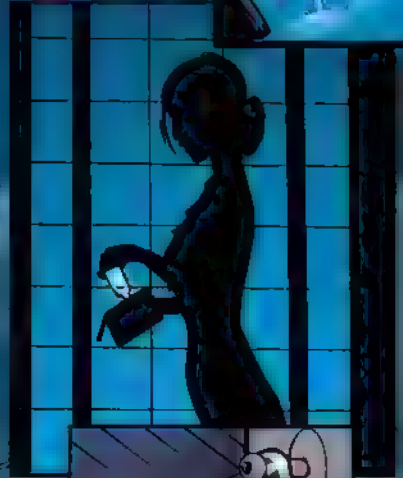
...MMM  
MMMMMM  
MM...

HE WAS NIGHTWORKING A 9-AM  
CONFERENCE CALL WITH HIS  
SUPERVISOR AND FROM  
HIS OFFICE.

I HAVE LITTLE  
TIME...



...TO DISAPPEAR...



...AND COMPLETE  
THE TASK AT HAND.



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

TWO GUARDS ABOVE  
DECK. THE OTHER IS  
UNDOUBTEDLY BELOW.

IT SEEMS THEY'RE  
EXPECTING ME.

THE HELL?

WHAT IS  
IT, JOEL?

NOTHIN'  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT.

CAN  
WE SHOOT  
HIM ANYWAY?  
I'M KINDA  
BORED.

BUT KEEP  
YOUR EYES OPEN  
FOR ANYTHING  
SUSPICIOUS.

OUT HERE,  
YOU NEVER KNOW  
WHAT MIGHT  
POP UP.

LEAVE  
HIM ALONE,  
GABE.

GUY'S  
JUST TRYIN'  
TO EARN A  
LIVING. JUST  
LIKE US.

RIGHT.  
WHATEVER  
YOU SAY.

WELL, COULD WE AT LEAST ASK THE GUY FOR ONE OF HIS FISH? I'M STARVIN'!

HEY, YOU THINK THE GALLEY IS STILL OPEN? I COULD USE A CREPE.

HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW? GO SEE FOR YOURSELF

ALL RIGHT, JEEZ-- A GUY CAN'T ASK A FREAKIN' QUESTION WITHOUT--HNN?

HRK? HRKLLKK KK--

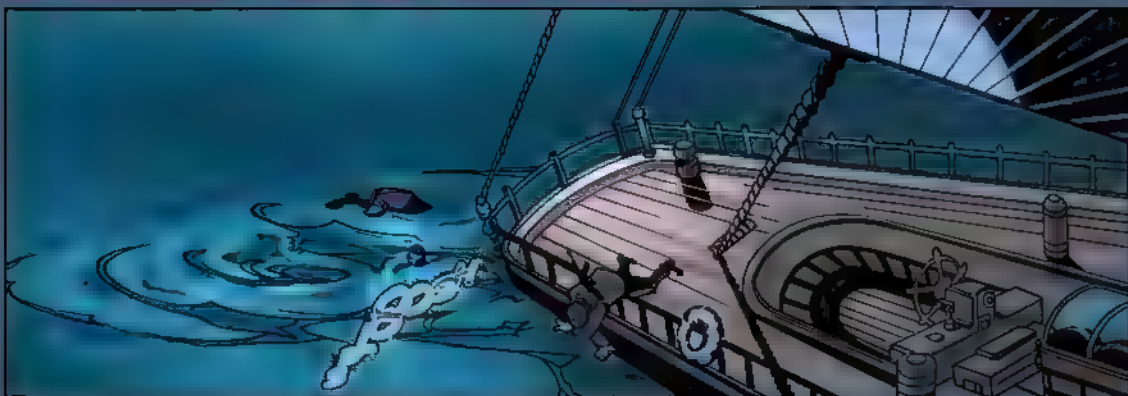
SNPTT

HKKKLL LLLAAK K--

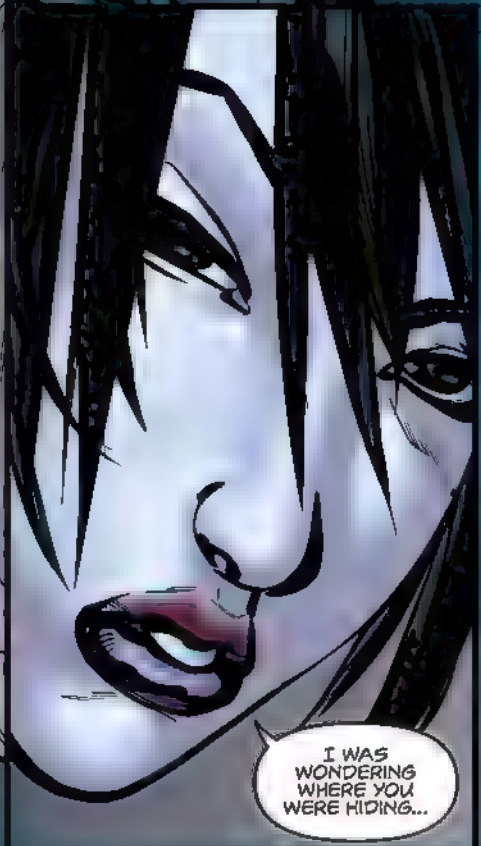
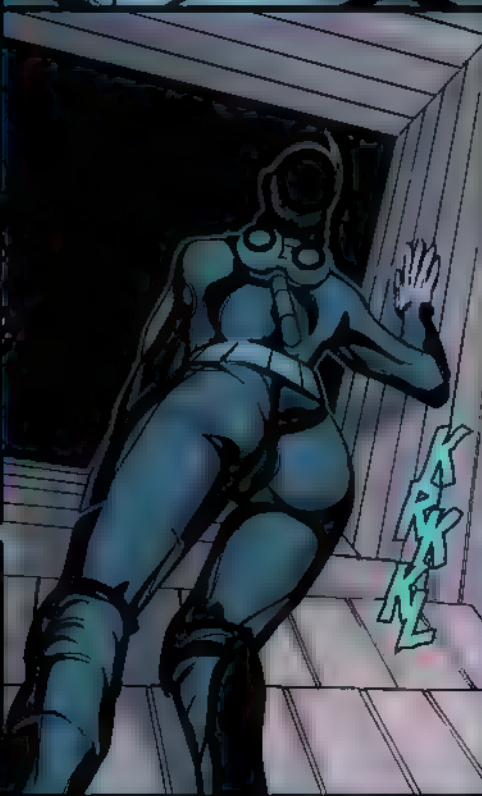
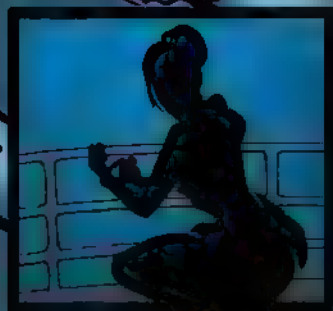
JESUS, GABE! I GET IT. YOU'RE HUNGRY! JUST GO DOWNSTAIRS AND--

GABE!?

THWOSH







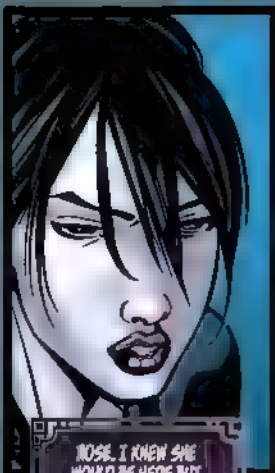


THWOOOSH

...ROSE.

IRIS, IT'S BEEN TOO LONG.





ROSE, I KNEW SHE  
WOULD BE HERE BUT  
IT'S STILL SO...  
DISCOMFORTING.



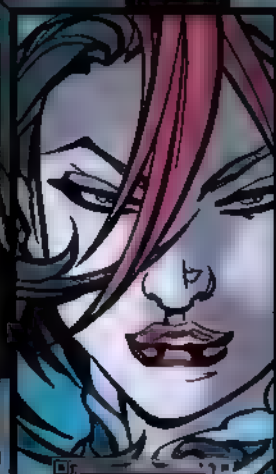
AFTER ALL WE'VE  
BEEN THROUGH...  
ALL WE'VE SEEN  
TOGETHER.

SHE WAS RIGHT THERE WHEN I  
FINALLY WAS ALLOWED TO SEE  
WHAT THE ACADEMY WAS  
REALLY ABOUT.



I WAS PETRIFIED...

...AND YET, EXHILARATED,  
BECAUSE SOMEONE HAD  
DONE WHAT I COULD NOT.

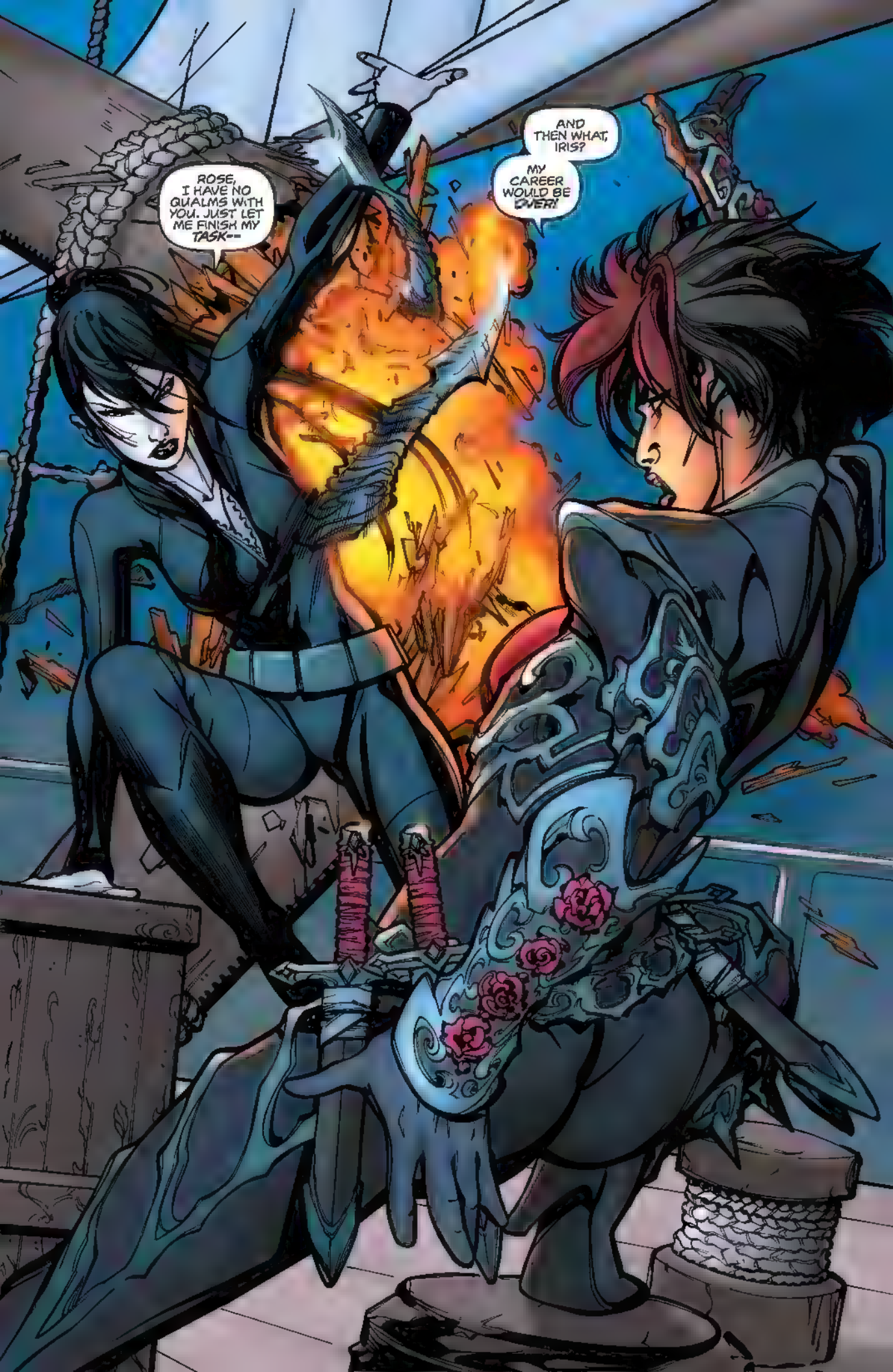


TAKE DOWN  
THE BULLY.

ROSE JUST WANTED  
TO GO HOME.

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO  
REALIZE THAT, LIKE IT OR  
NOT, THIS WAS THE ONLY  
HOME SHE HAD.

AND SHE MADE  
THE MOST OF IT.



ROSE,  
I HAVE NO  
QUALMS WITH  
YOU. JUST LET  
ME FINISH MY  
TASK--

AND  
THEN WHAT,  
IRIS?

MY  
CAREER  
WOULD BE  
OVER!





BUT  
YOU...

WHAAAAH

...YOU MUST SEE  
HOW POINTLESS  
ALL OF THIS IS  
FOR YOU!

ENLIGHTEN  
ME.



IRIS, PLEASE  
REMEMBER THAT YOU  
HAVE **OPTIONS**,  
HERE.

MY EMPLOYER  
HAS AGREED TO  
ALLOW ME TO SPARE  
YOUR LIFE. I ADVISE  
YOU TO CONSIDER  
THE OFFER.

CHING IS THE  
ONE THEY WANT,  
AND FATHER WON'T  
RELENT UNTIL HE'S  
DEAD. YOU KNOW  
THAT.

YOU'D JUST  
BE **COLLATERAL**  
**DAMAGE!**

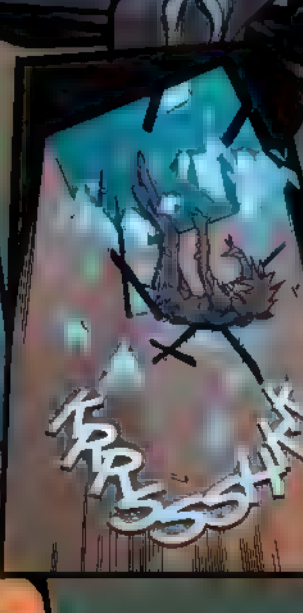
BE SERIOUS!  
YOU CAN'T KILL  
US **ALL**, IRIS!

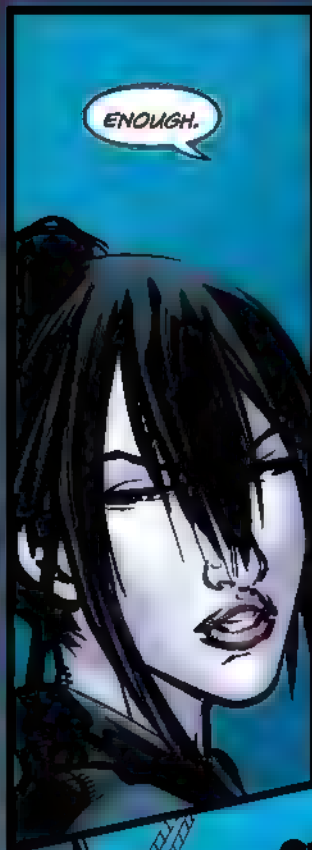




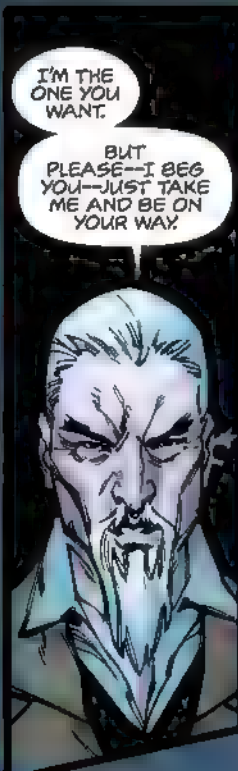
WATCH ME!

HNNNN  
NNNNNN  
HNNN...





ENOUGH.



I'M THE ONE YOU WANT.

BUT PLEASE--I BEG YOU--JUST TAKE ME AND BE ON YOUR WAY.



I'M SORRY BUT YOU KNOW THAT IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE.

MY ORDERS ARE CLEAR.



SO BE IT.







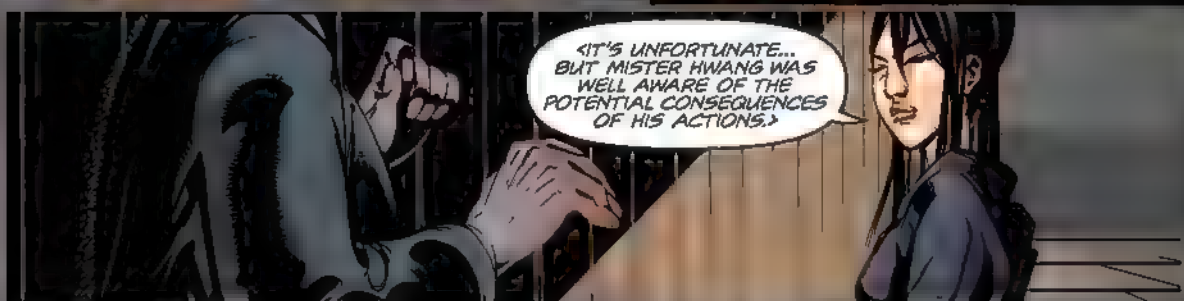
<VICTOR?  
VICTORI!>\*

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM CHINESE  
MANGARIN.>

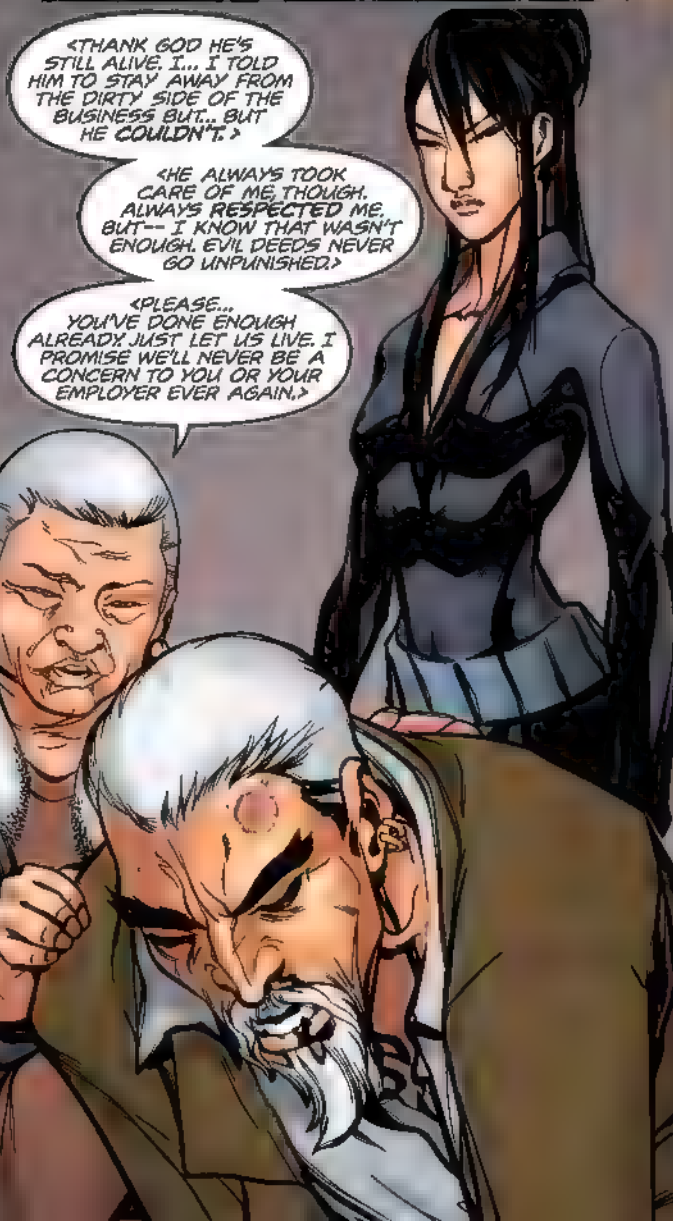


<YOU--  
--SNIFF-- WHY  
DID YOU DO  
THIS--TO MY  
SON?-->

<WHY?-->



<IT'S UNFORTUNATE...  
BUT MISTER HWANG WAS  
WELL AWARE OF THE  
POTENTIAL CONSEQUENCES  
OF HIS ACTIONS.>



<THANK GOD HE'S  
STILL ALIVE. I... I TOLD  
HIM TO STAY AWAY FROM  
THE DIRTY SIDE OF THE  
BUSINESS BUT... BUT  
HE COULDN'T.>

<HE ALWAYS TOOK  
CARE OF ME, THOUGH.  
ALWAYS RESPECTED ME.  
BUT-- I KNOW THAT WASN'T  
ENOUGH. EVIL DEEDS NEVER  
GO UNPUNISHED.>

<PLEASE...  
YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH  
ALREADY. JUST LET US LIVE. I  
PROMISE WE'LL NEVER BE A  
CONCERN TO YOU OR YOUR  
EMPLOYER EVER AGAIN.>



<THANK  
YOU. THANK  
YOU SO  
MUCH.>

<YOU'VE  
DONE A  
GREAT THING  
TODAY.>



<GOD WILL  
NOT FORGET  
WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE FOR  
US.>

VANCOUVER, CANADA.  
FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

IRIS, HAVE  
YOU SEEN THE  
NEWS TODAY?

IT APPEARS  
THAT RENOWNED  
INTERNATIONAL BUSINESSMAN  
VICTOR HWANG WAS KILLED,  
ALONG WITH SEVERAL AS OF  
YET UNIDENTIFIED OTHERS, IN  
A FREAK ACCIDENT ON  
HIS YACHT.

APPARENTLY,  
SOME FAULTY WIRING  
STARTED A FIRE THAT  
IGNITED THE FUEL  
TANKS, CAUSING AN  
EXPLOSION.

AMAZING HOW  
THAT SEEMS TO BE  
GOING AROUND  
LATELY...

...OH, AND  
WHILE YOU WERE  
GONE, YOU RECEIVED A  
NUMBER OF CALLS ON  
YOUR VOICEMAIL FROM  
THAT **RUCKER**  
FELLOW.

IT  
APPEARS  
HE'S QUITE  
TAKEN WITH  
YOU.

PERHAPS YOU  
SHOULD PAY HIM A  
VISIT BEFORE YOU TAKE  
CARE OF BUSINESS IN  
TOKYO. KEEP HIM ON  
THE HOOK, AS IT  
WERE.

AS YOU  
WISH, SIR.

INDEED.

TO BE CONTINUED IN  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT:  
IRIS #3





VOL. 1

#3

OF 6  
COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT MRS





Vol. 1

#3

OF 6  
COVER B

EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT

KRIS







VOL. 1

#3

OF 6  
COVER C

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Kris



Executive Assistant Iris

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# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE THREE]



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David Wohl\_script

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inking assistant Ellen Le  
colors John Starr  
letters Josh Reed



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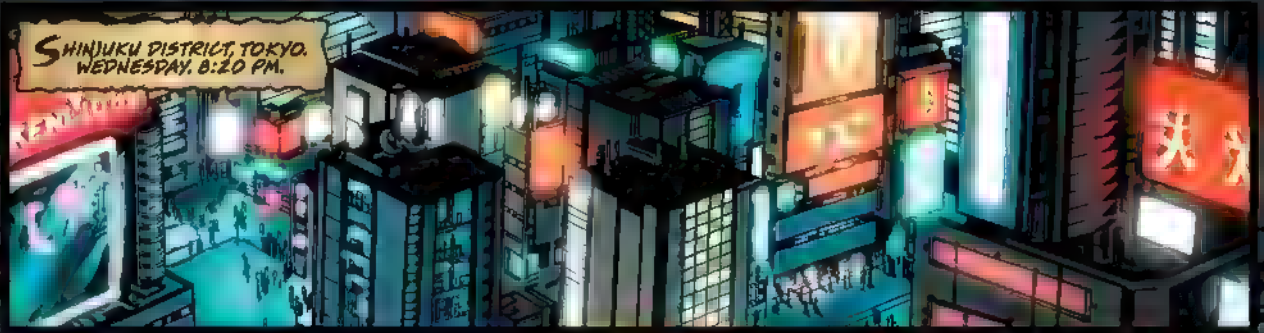
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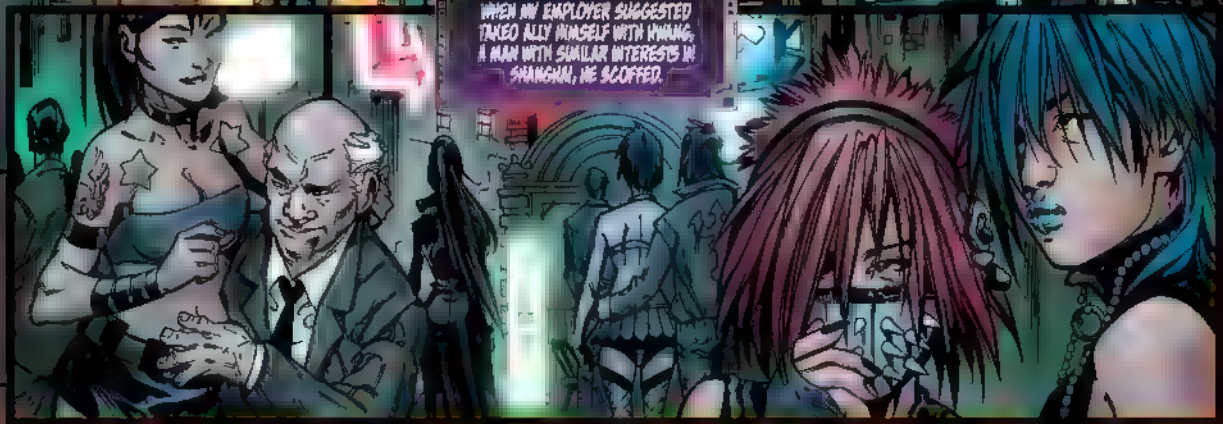


SHINJUKU DISTRICT, TOKYO.  
WEDNESDAY, 8:20 PM.

MY EMPLOYER FIRST MET  
TAKED SUZUKI ON THESE  
VERY STREETS, NEARLY  
30 YEARS AGO.

TAKED WAS A YOUNG GANGSTER  
ON THE RISE, SURROUNDED BY  
PLENTY OF COMPETITION. HE  
NEEDED AN EDGE.

WHEN MY EMPLOYER SUGGESTED  
TAKED ALLY HIMSELF WITH YINING,  
A MAN WITH SIMILAR INTERESTS IN  
SHANGHAI, HE SCOFFED.



TAKED EXPLAINED THAT NO SELF-  
RESPECTING JAPANESE ENTREPRENEUR  
WOULD DO BUSINESS WITH THE CHINESE.  
SOME THINGS ARE MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN BUSINESS, HE CLAIMED.



«CAN I  
HELP YOU,  
MISS?»\*



«YES, I'M  
HERE TO SEE  
VIC TAKAHASHI?»

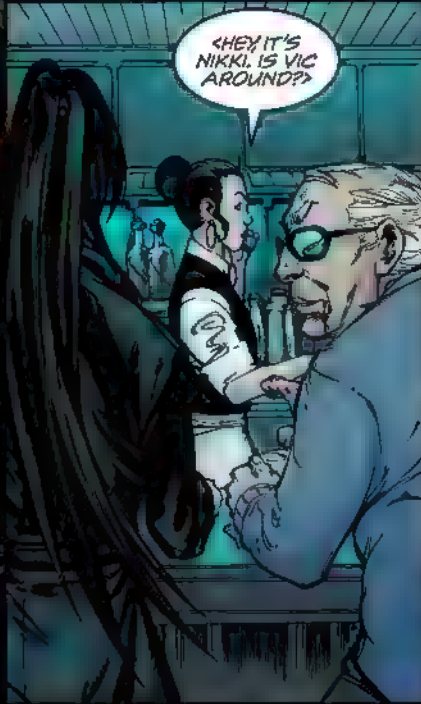
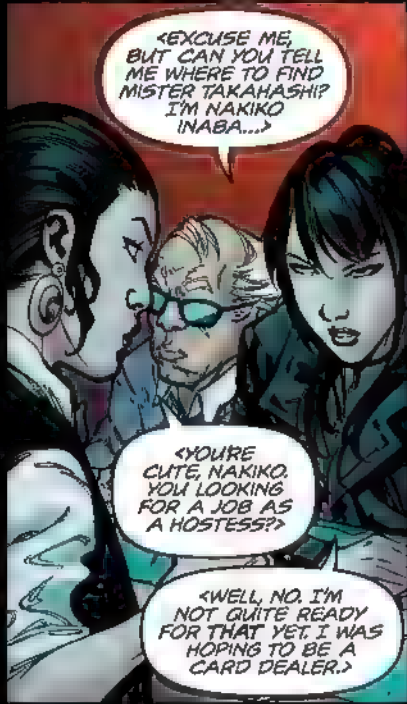
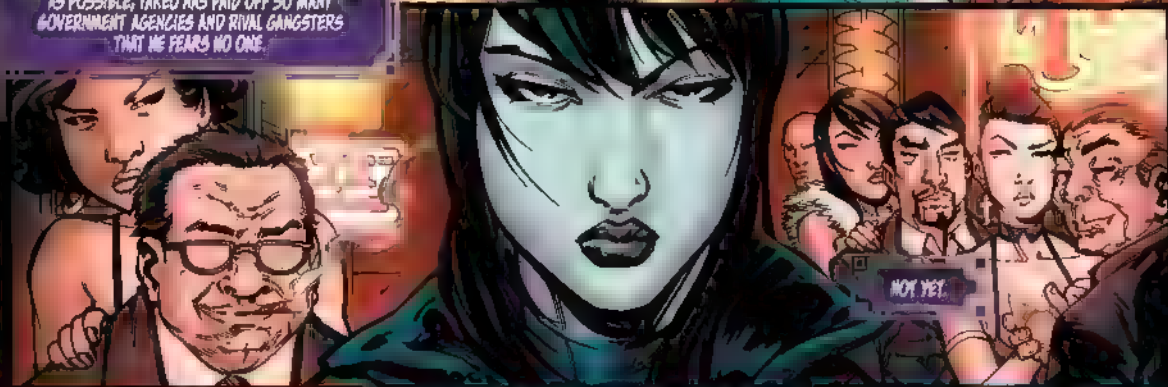
«TRANSLATED  
FROM JAPANESE.»

MISTER CHING LAUGHED, PATTED TAKED ON  
THE SHOULDER AND SAID, "NOTHING IS MORE  
IMPORTANT THAN BUSINESS, MY FRIEND!"





AND WHILE MOST GANG-RELATED ACTIVITIES OCCUR  
IN SECRET, AS FAR AWAY FROM SCRUTINIZING EYES  
AS POSSIBLE, TAKED HAS PAID OFF SO MANY  
GOVERNMENT AGENCIES AND RIVAL GANGSTERS  
THAT HE FEARS NO ONE.







<WHATTA  
YA SAY-->  
-SULLPHHIS-



NO,  
THANK YOU.



<THE  
MANAGER  
WILL SEE YOU  
NOW.>

<WONDERFUL.>



<LET'S TAKE  
A LITTLE BREAK,  
BOYS.>



<I GOT SOME  
BUSINESS TO  
TAKE CARE OF

<IMPORTANT  
BUSINESS.>

<MISTER SUZUKI  
IS VERY PARTICULAR  
ABOUT THE, UH, HYGIENE  
OF HIS EMPLOYEES. SO, UH,  
I'M GONNA NEED TO GET  
A BETTER LOOK AT YOU,  
IF YOU KNOW WHAT  
I MEAN.>



<CERTAINLY>

~MMMM~

<YOU SURE YOU WANNA BE A DEALER? CUZ I CAN THINK OF SOME OTHER JOBS YOU'D BE MORE THAN QUALIFIED FOR.>

<I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, BUT I TRY TO BE A VIRTUOUS WOMAN, YOU KNOW?>

<CAN'T BLAME A GUY FOR TRYIN'>

<HERE, TAKE THIS AND HEAD OVER TO THE YUMMY YUMMY HOSTESS BAR. MISTER SUZUKI WILL BE EXPECTING YOU.>

<HERE, TAKE THIS AND HEAD OVER TO THE YUMMY YUMMY HOSTESS BAR. MISTER SUZUKI WILL BE EXPECTING YOU.>

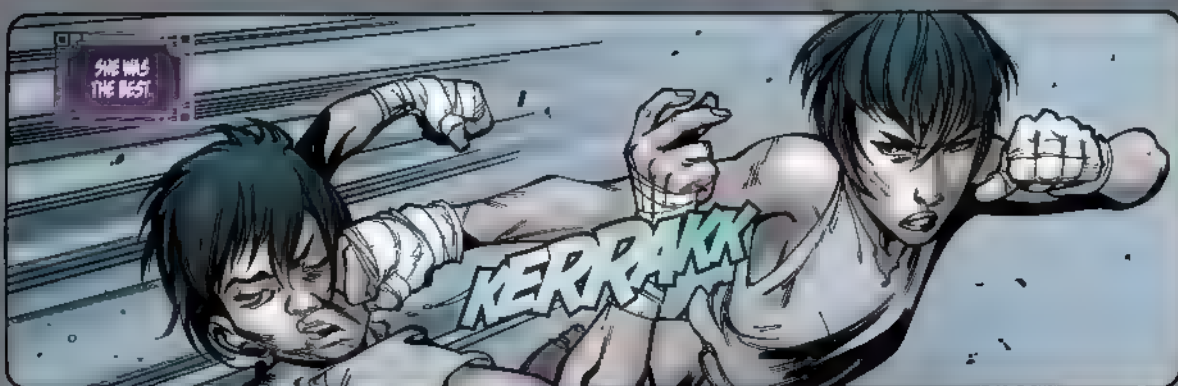
TAKEO CONTROLS OVER A DOZEN BUSINESSES IN SAKASHIMA ALONE.

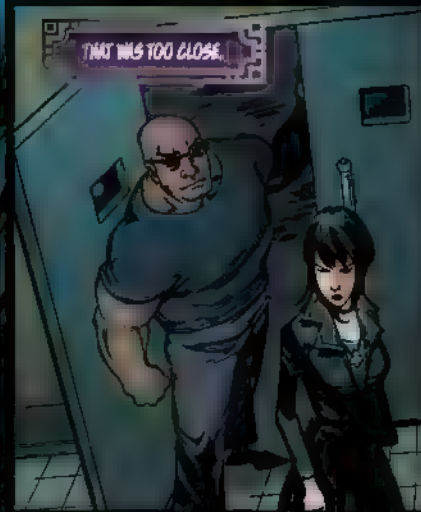
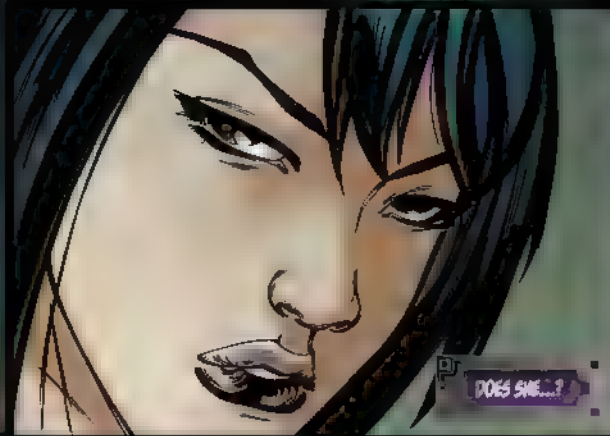
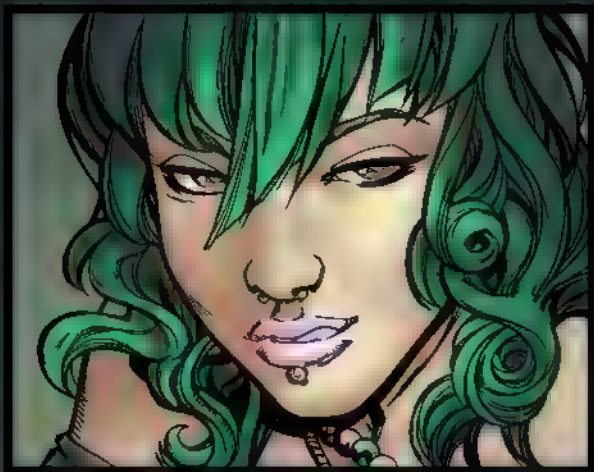
ALL PLACES THAT ARE INFILTRATED WITH GAMBLING, DRUGS AND PROSTITUTION.

I KNOW HER.

KNEW HER.









LATER THAT EVENING...

HEY, SHE COULDN'T HAVE  
RECOGNIZED ME.

IT'S BEEN  
TOO LONG.

AND WE'VE EMBARKED  
UPON SUCH...  
DIFFERENT PATHS.

<HELLO.  
I'M HERE TO  
SEE MISTER  
SUZUKI.>

<OF  
COURSE.>

<LET ME  
GET THAT  
FOR YOU...>



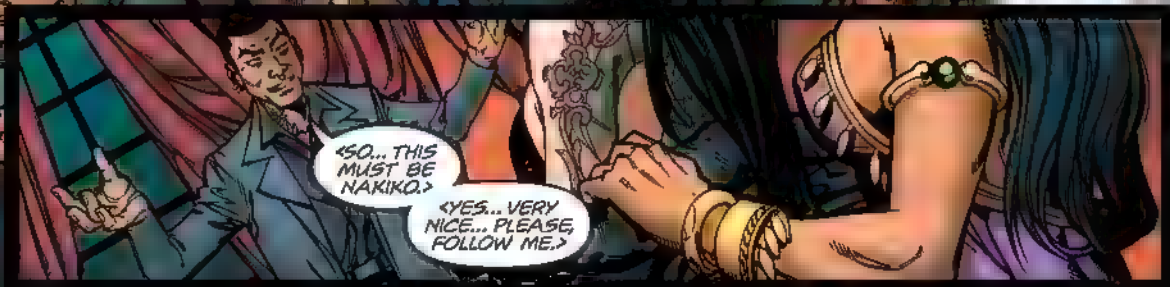
<ENJOY...>

PENTHOUSE...



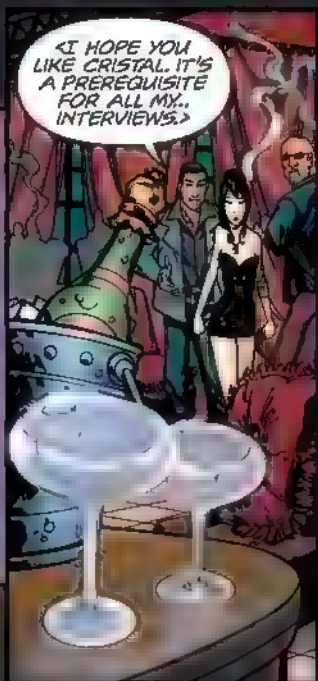
...MY EMPLOYER HAD MENTIONED THAT TAKEO HAD BECOME SOMETHING OF A... MEDONIST.

THAT APPEARS TO BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT.



<SO... THIS MUST BE NAKIKO.>

<YES... VERY NICE... PLEASE, FOLLOW ME.>

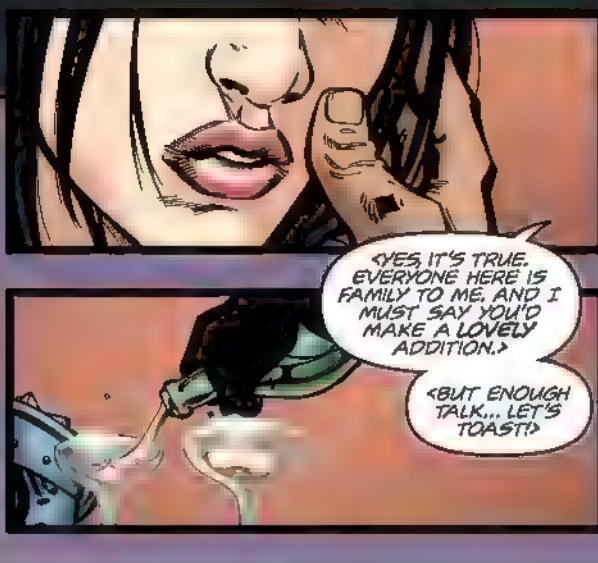


<I HOPE YOU LIKE CRISTAL. IT'S A PREREQUISITE FOR ALL MY... INTERVIEWS.>



<SO MS... INABA, I'M FLATTERED THAT YOU WANT TO WORK FOR ME... BUT I WONDER WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?>

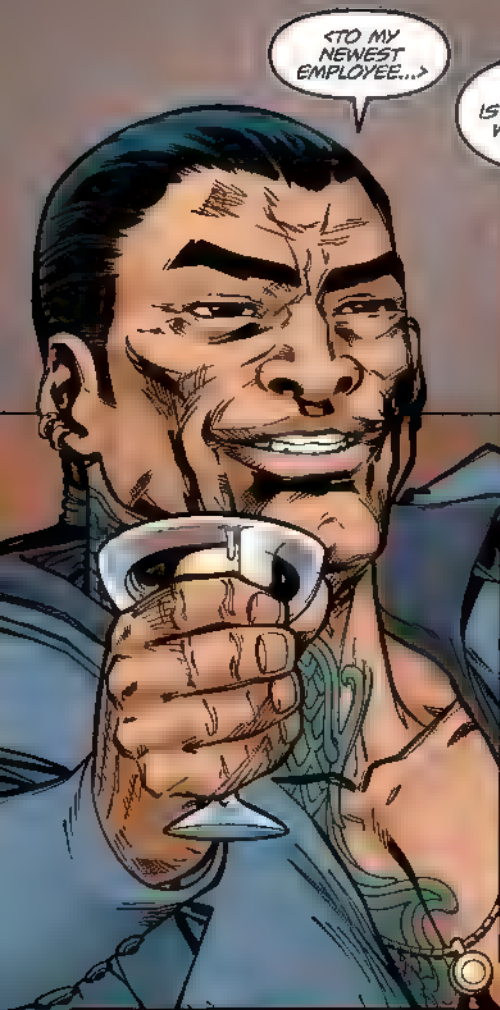
<MISTER SUZUKI, YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU. I CAN THINK OF NOBODY I'D RATHER WORK FOR.>



<YES, IT'S TRUE. EVERYONE HERE IS FAMILY TO ME, AND I MUST SAY YOU'D MAKE A LOVELY ADDITION.>

<BUT ENOUGH TALK... LET'S TOAST!>

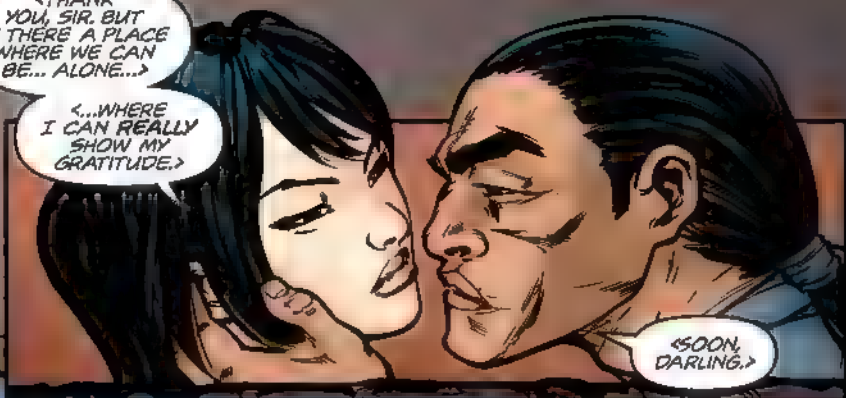




<TO MY  
NEWEST  
EMPLOYEE...>

<THANK  
YOU, SIR, BUT  
IS THERE A PLACE  
WHERE WE CAN  
BE... ALONE...>

<...WHERE  
I CAN REALLY  
SHOW MY  
GRATITUDE.>



<SOON,  
DARLING.>



<NAKIKO...>



<...IS THAT THE  
SAME NAME YOU  
USED TO TAKE OUT  
POOR HWANG?>

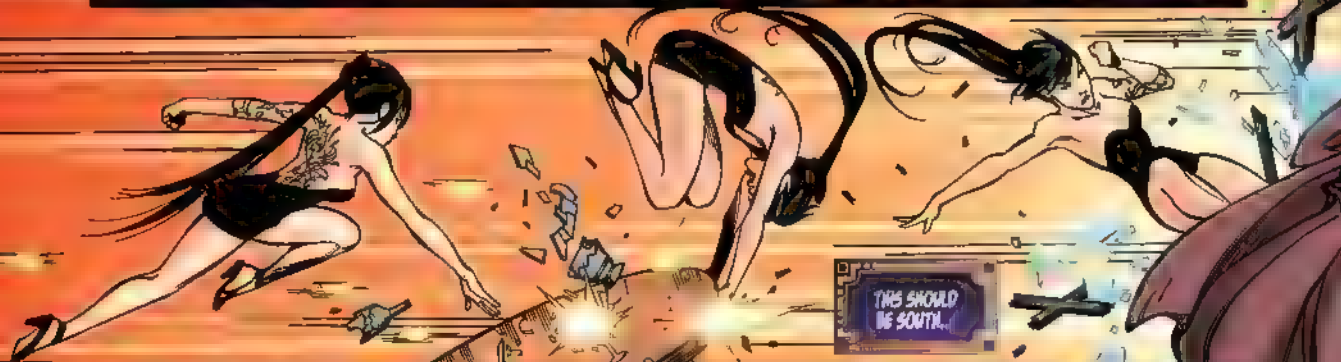
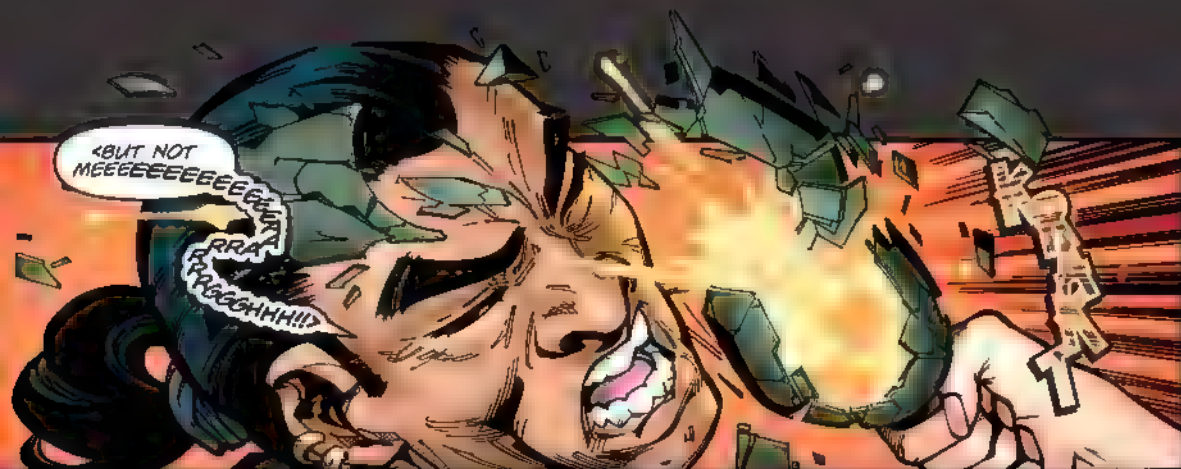
I'M SORRY  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU--

QUIET!



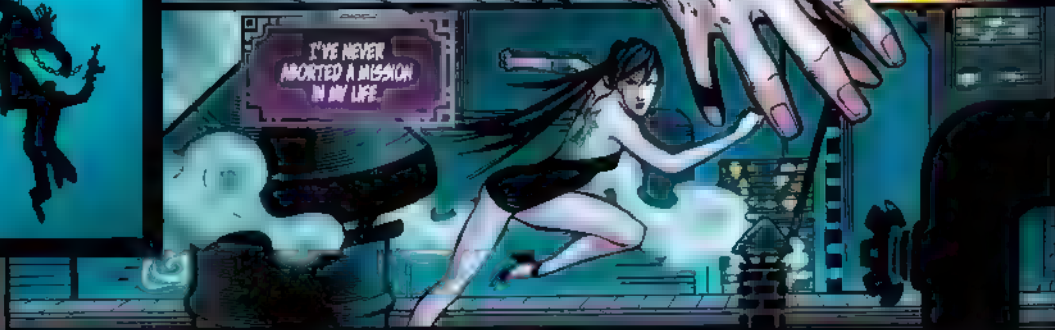
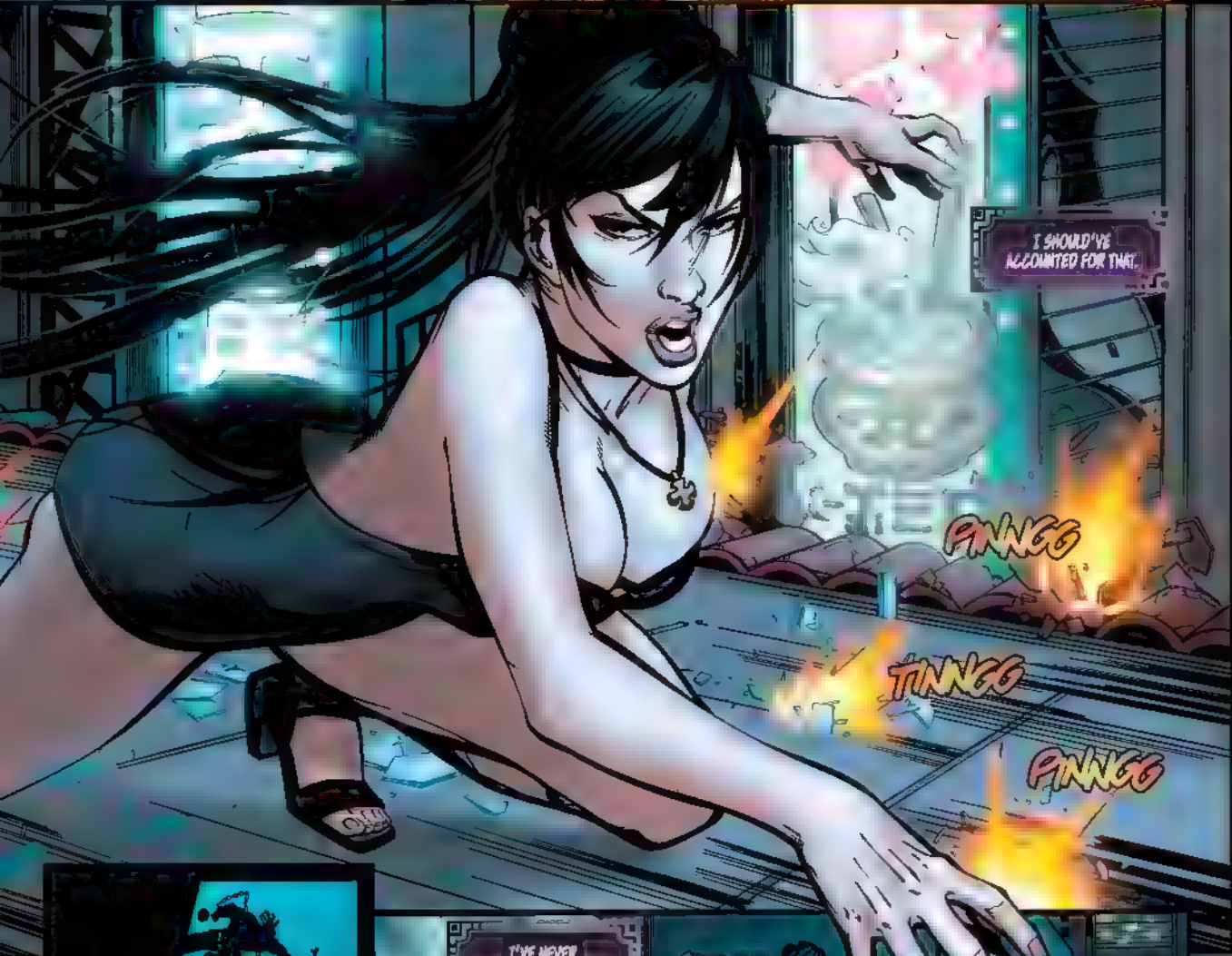
<YOU REALLY  
EXPECTED TO  
WALTZ RIGHT INTO  
MY TOWN AND  
JUST TAKE ME  
OUT?>

<I TOLD CHING  
THOSE EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANTS WOULD  
BE THE DEATH  
OF HIM...>

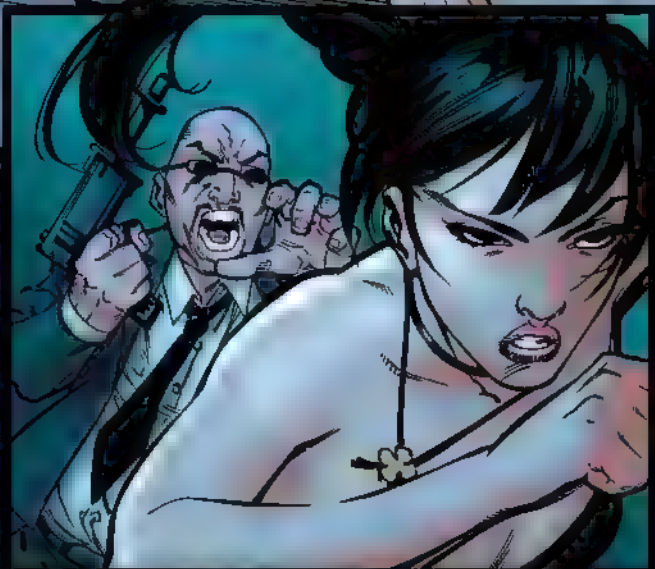
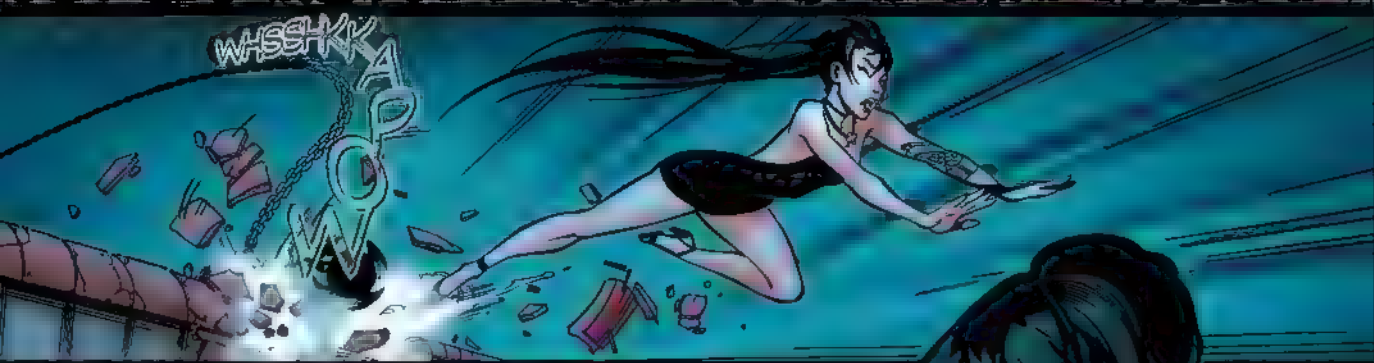








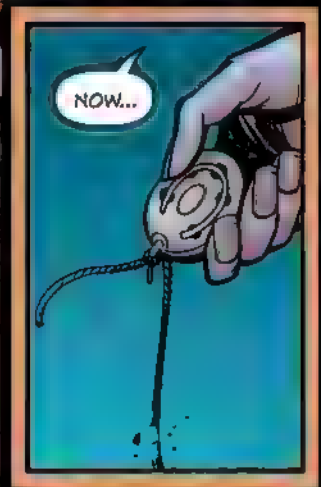
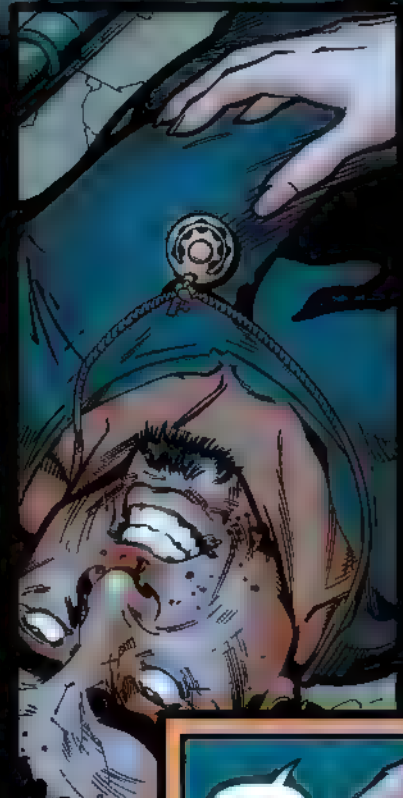
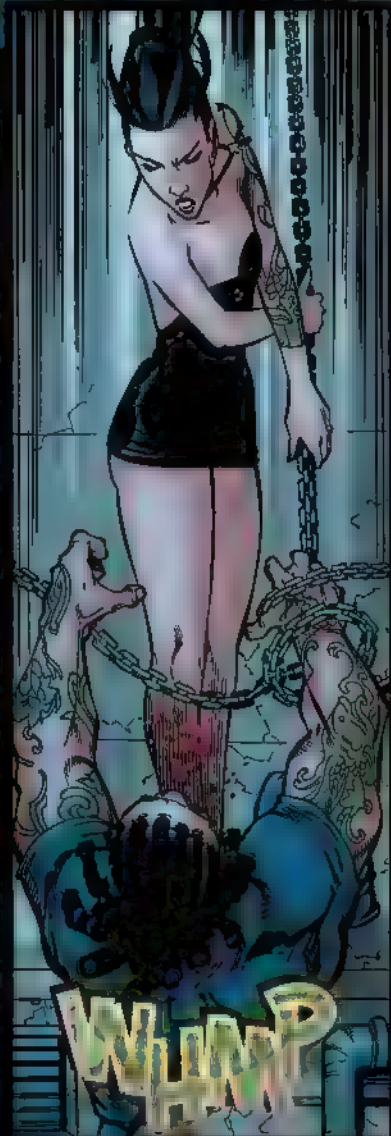
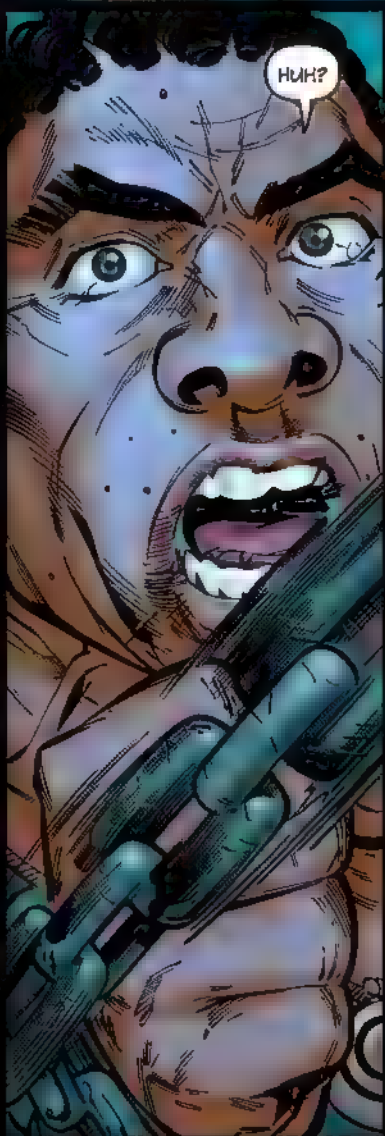
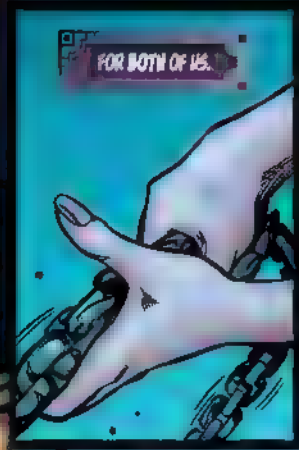












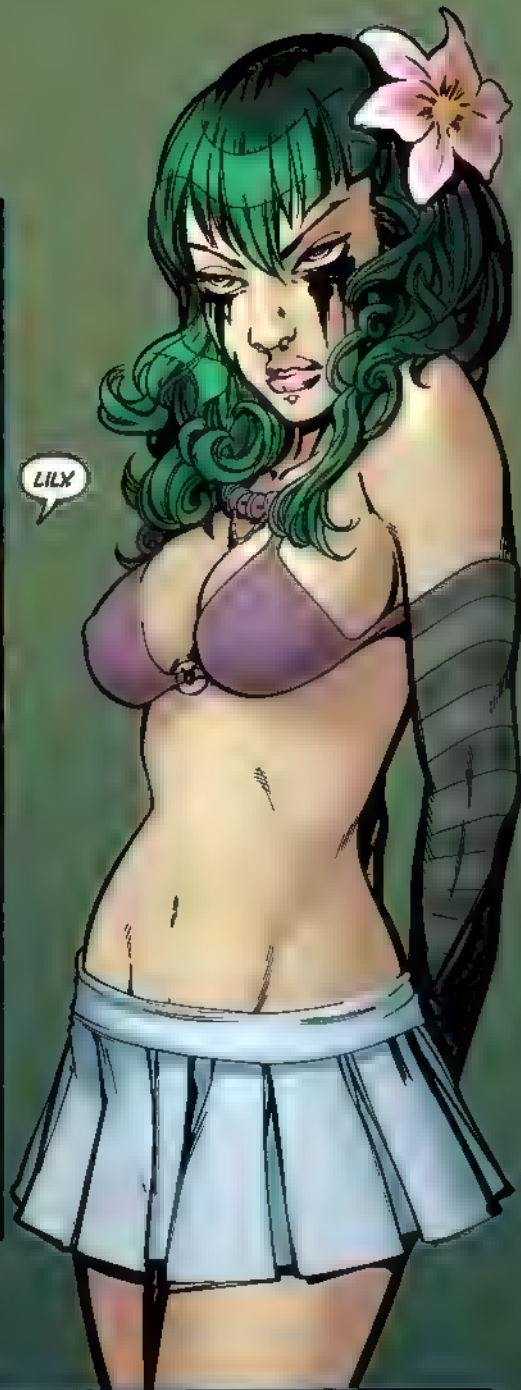




...WHERE WERE WE?



SWEET LITTLE IRIS. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN.



LILY



KID, I'M GONNA F#%\$ING KILL YOU!

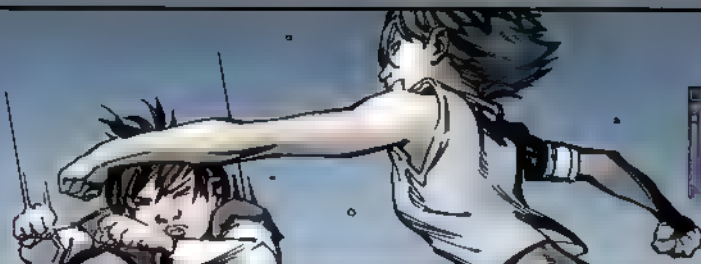


FOR OVER TWO YEARS SHE REIGNED AS QUEEN OF THE KING.

MAAH!

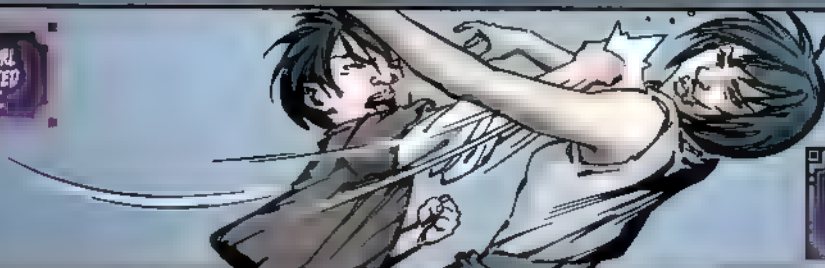
NOBODY COULD TOUCH ME.

FATHER BELIEVED SHE  
WAS ALMOST READY TO  
LEAVE THE ACADEMY.



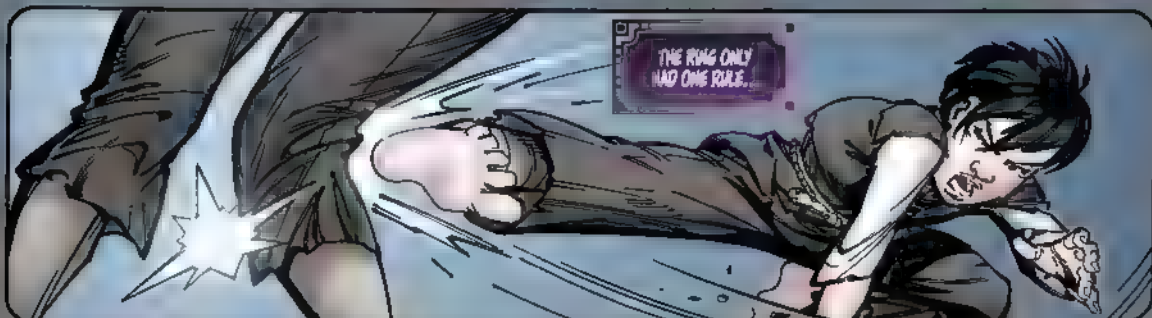
SHE WAS TO BE THE MOST  
VALUABLE EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT YET.

BUT A YOUNGER GIRL  
HAD JUST GRADUATED  
TO RING COMBAT.



AND SHE INTENDED TO  
MAKE THE MOST OF HER  
OPPORTUNITY.

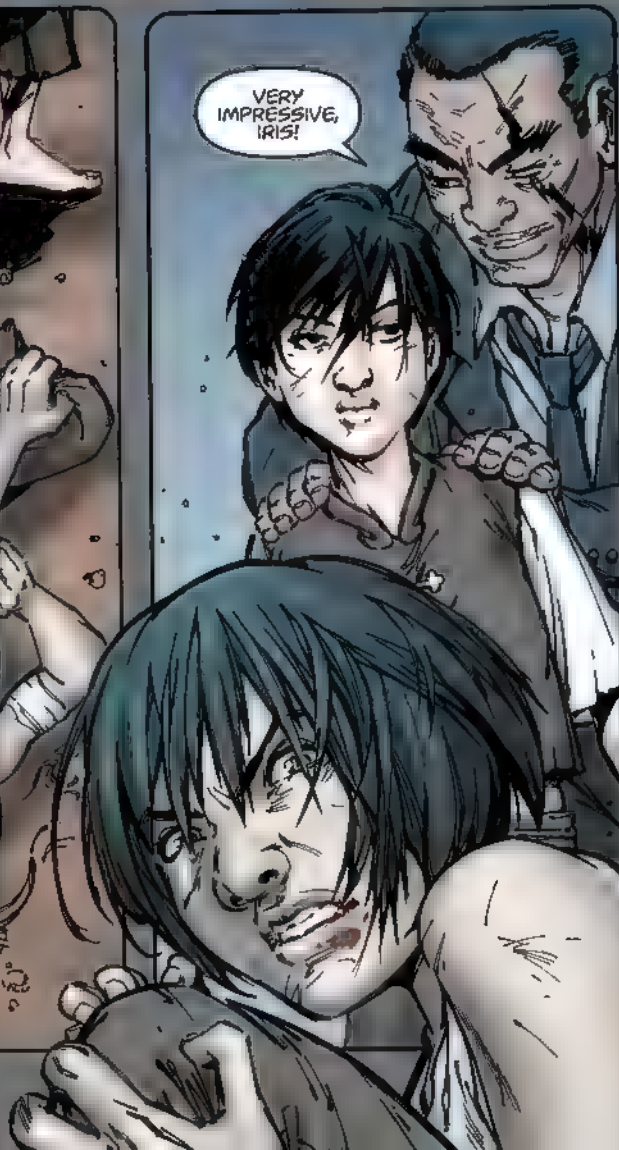
THE RING ONLY  
HAD ONE RULE...



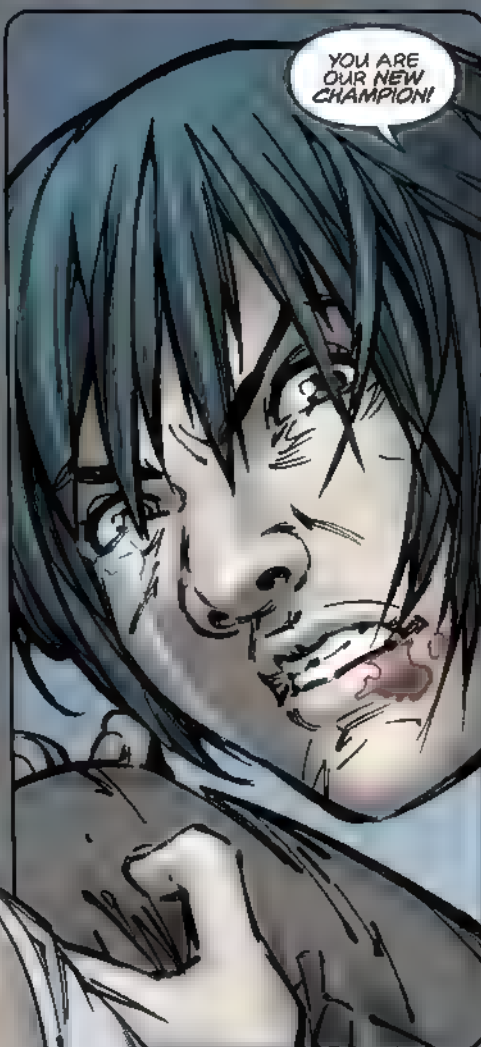
...PLAY  
TO WIN.



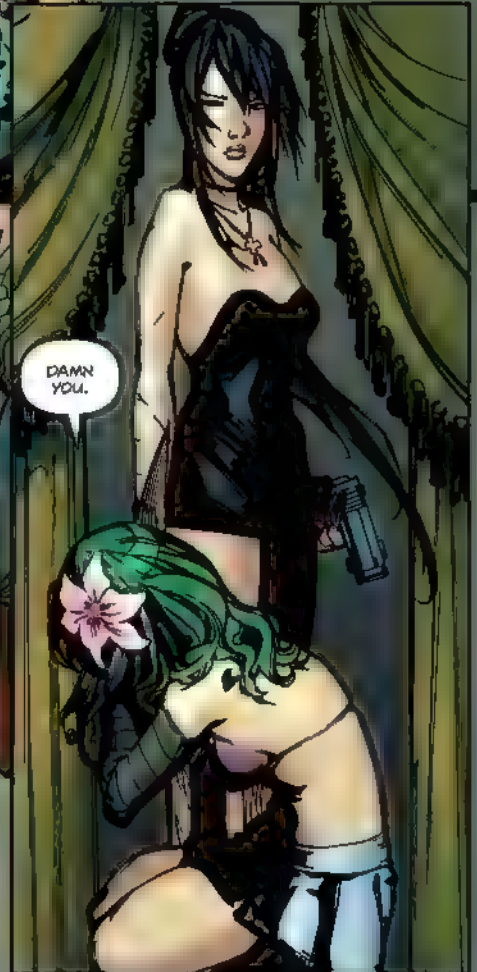
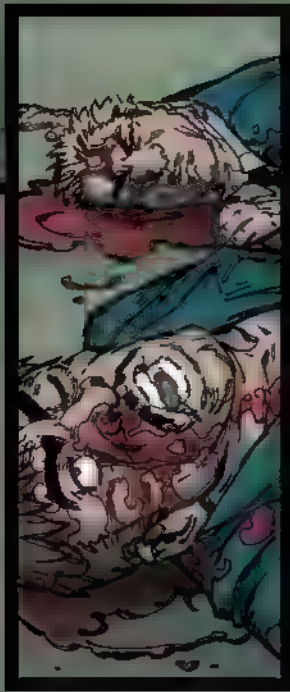
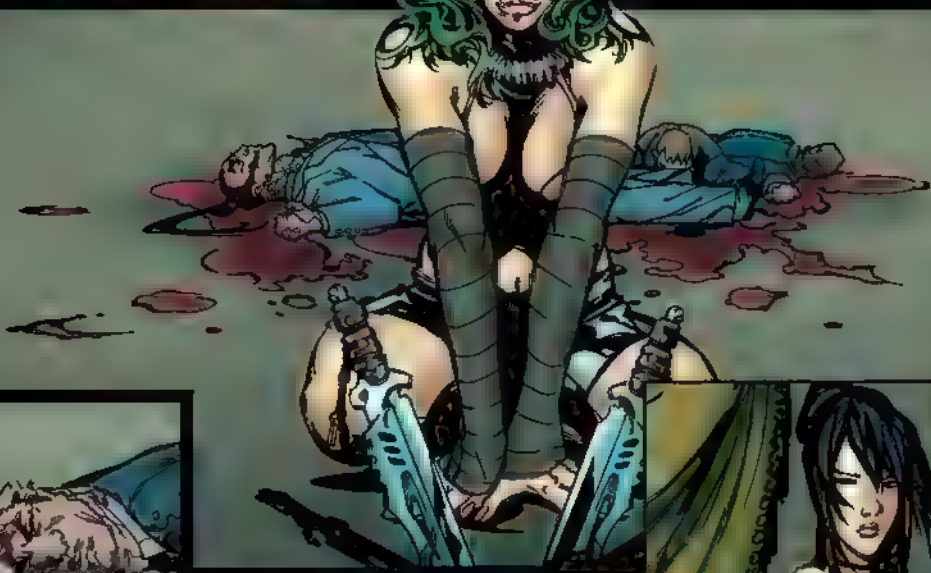
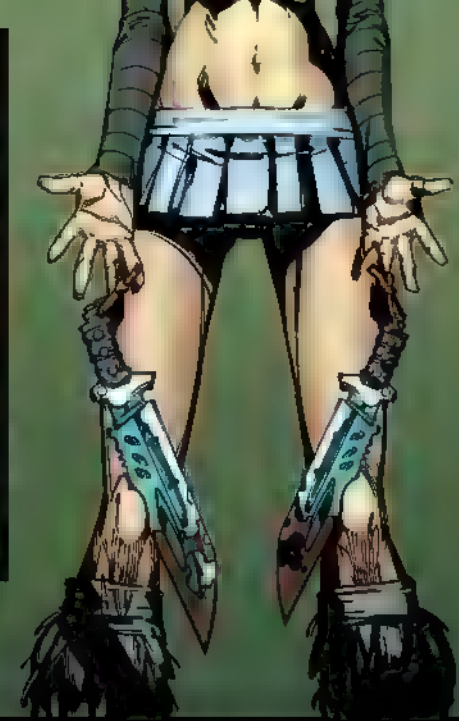
VERY  
IMPRESSIVE,  
IRIS!

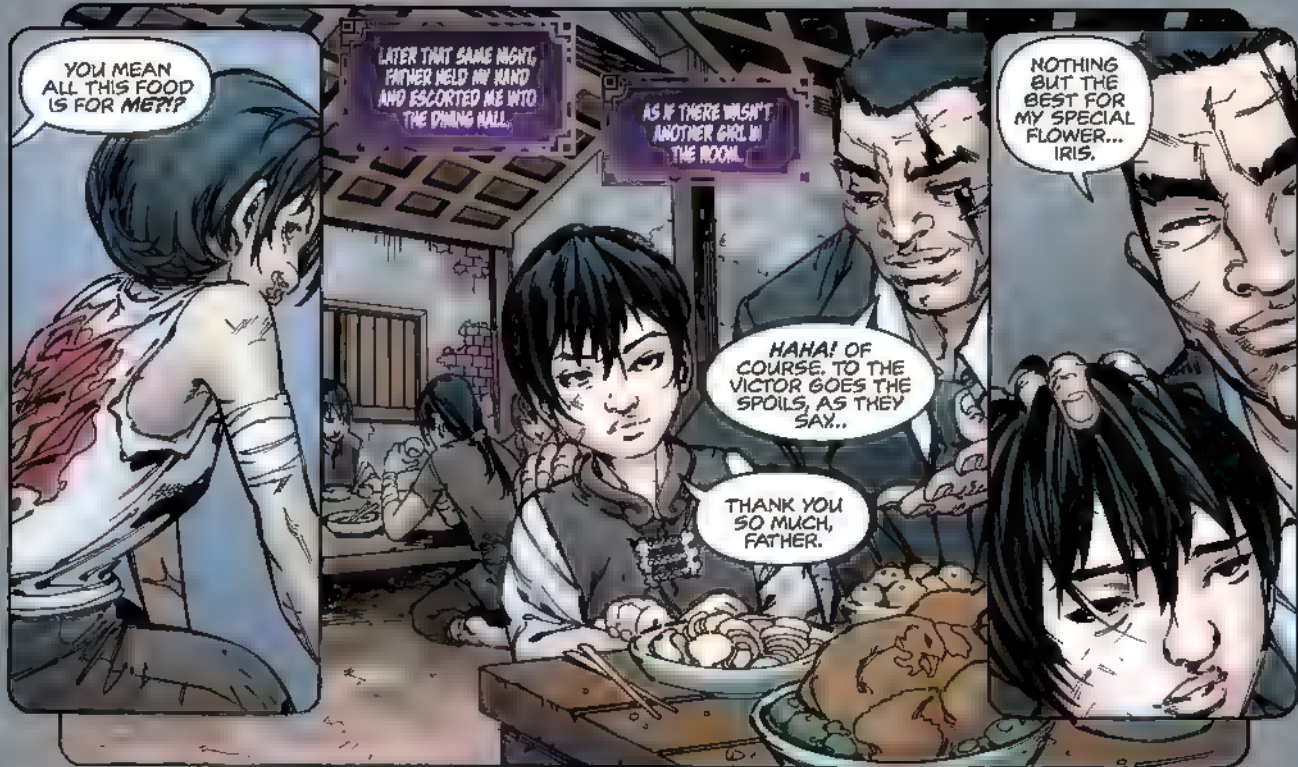


YOU ARE  
OUR NEW  
CHAMPION!









YOU MEAN  
ALL THIS FOOD  
IS FOR ME??

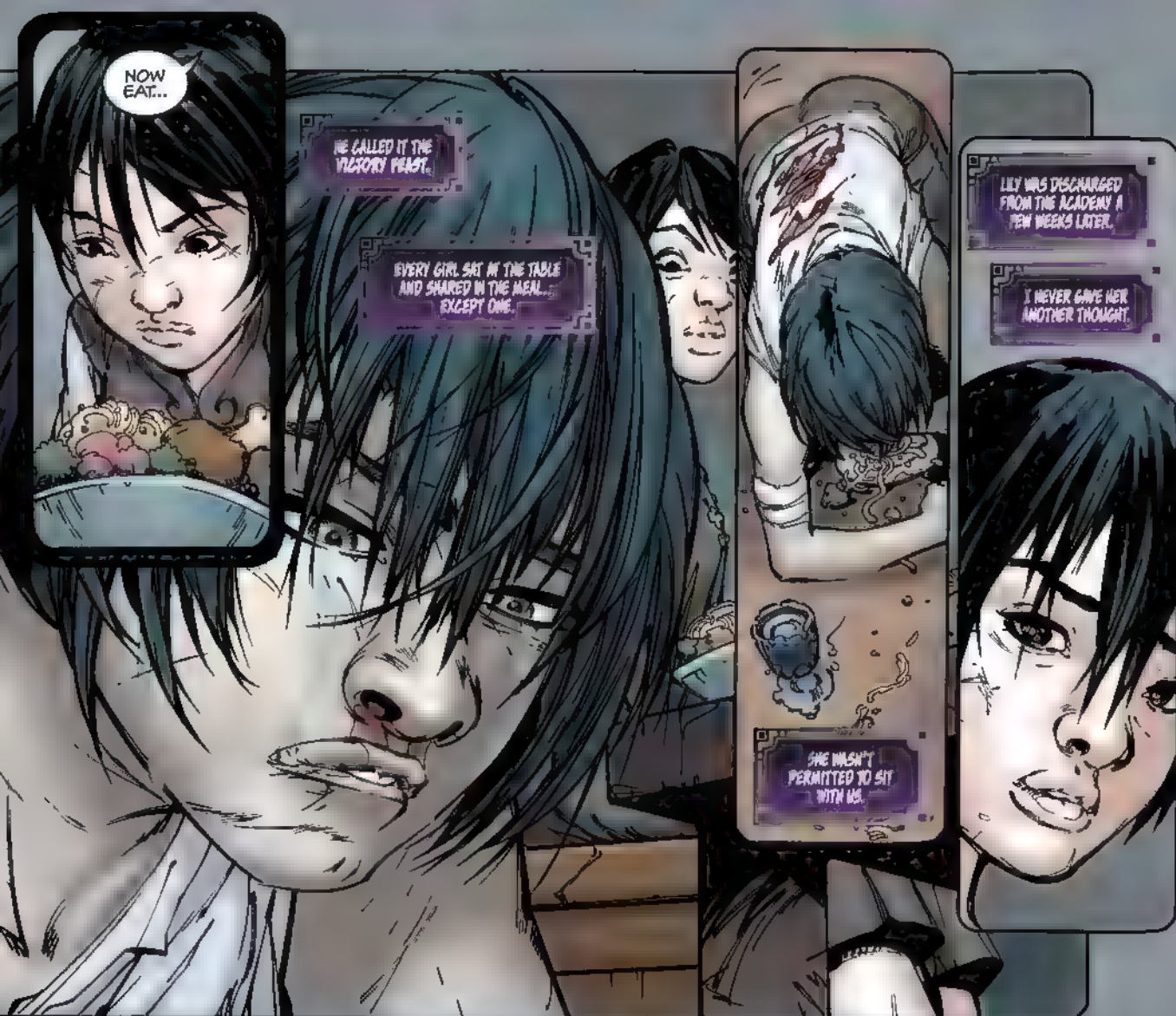
LATER THAT SAME NIGHT,  
FATHER HELD MY HAND  
AND ESCORTED ME INTO  
THE DINING HALL.

AS IF THERE WASN'T  
ANOTHER GIRL IN  
THE ROOM.

NOTHING  
BUT THE  
BEST FOR  
MY SPECIAL  
FLOWER...  
IRIS.

HAHA! OF  
COURSE. TO THE  
VICTOR GOES THE  
SPOILS, AS THEY  
SAY...

THANK YOU  
SO MUCH,  
FATHER.



NOW  
EAT...

HE CALLED IT THE  
VICTORY MEAL.

EVERY GIRL SAT AT THE TABLE  
AND SHARED IN THE MEAL...  
EXCEPT ONE.

LILY WAS DISCHARGED  
FROM THE ACADEMY A  
FEW WEEKS LATER.

I NEVER GAVE HER  
ANOTHER THOUGHT.

SHE WASN'T  
PERMITTED TO SIT  
WITH US.



LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. FRIDAY.

WHAT AN  
INCREDIBLE  
TALE, IRIS.

I CAN ONLY  
IMAGINE THE  
LOOK ON TAKEO'S  
FACE WHEN HIS OWN  
HOOKER LITERALLY  
STABBED HIM IN  
THE BACK!

I'M SURE  
IT WAS QUITE  
THE SPEC-

IRIS, ARE  
YOU EVEN  
LISTENING  
TO ME?

MY  
APOLOGIES,  
SIR.

AND IT SEEMS  
OUR FRIEND RUCKER  
IS BECOMING A  
NUISANCE. PERHAPS  
IT IS TIME TO END  
THAT CHARADE.

—GASP—

DO YOU  
REQUIRE  
ANYTHING  
ELSE, SIR?

THAT WILL  
BE ALL,  
IRIS.

MAR VISTA,  
CALIFORNIA.  
SATURDAY.

Mar Vista

RUCKER'S MESSAGE WAS  
AN INVITATION TO A PARTY. NO  
OTHER DETAILS WERE INCLUDED.

THIS WASN'T  
WHAT I HAD  
IN MIND.

C'MON, MA--  
LET ME CLEAR THE  
DISHES. IT'S THE  
LEAST I COULD  
DO ON YOUR  
BIRTHDAY!

NEVER MIND  
THAT, DEAR. I  
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE  
I HAVEN'T EVEN MET  
YOUR GIRLFRIEND  
BEFORE.

I'M NOT SURE  
IF TWO DATES  
QUALIFIES AS  
"GIRLFRIEND"  
STATUS...

THANK YOU FOR  
THE DELICIOUS  
DINNER, MRS.  
RUCKER.

IT WAS MY  
PLEASURE! MAYBE  
NEXT TIME YOUR  
WHOLE FAMILY CAN  
COME OVER!

PLEASE EXCUSE  
MY MA. SHE'S NOT USED  
TO SEEING ME WITH  
ANYONE... WELL,  
MEANINGFUL.

OH, SHE WAS  
WONDERFUL. I'M  
JUST SORRY I NEED  
TO LEAVE SO  
SOON BUT--

NO WORRIES.  
I APPRECIATE YOU  
MAKING TIME FOR ME.  
I'M HOPING WE CAN  
EVEN MAKE IT TO  
DATE NUMBER  
THREE!

ME TOO.

IRIS, I--

TO BE CONTINUED IN  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT:  
IRIS #4





Vol. 1

#4

OF 6  
COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT A FIRE'S





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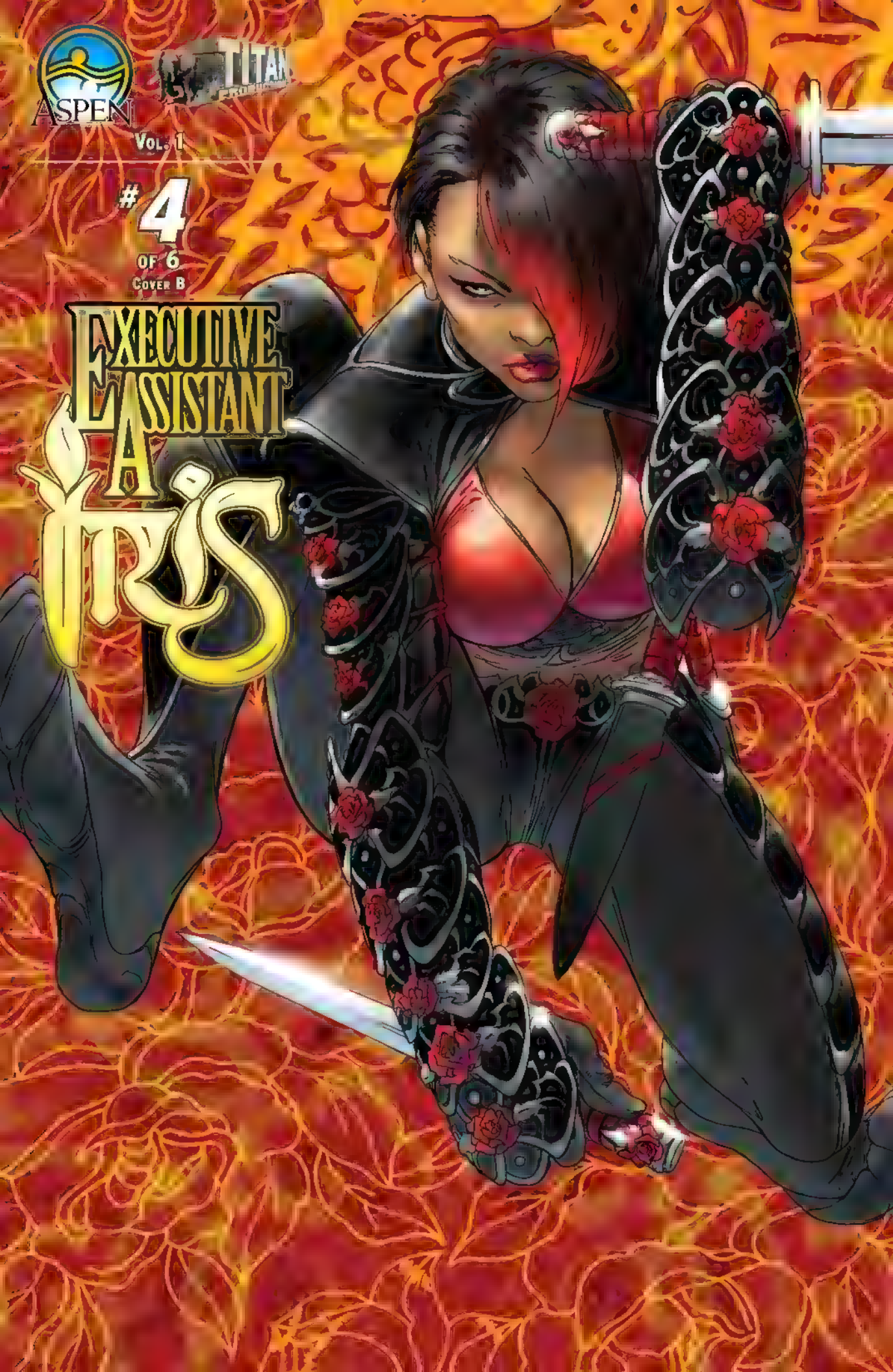
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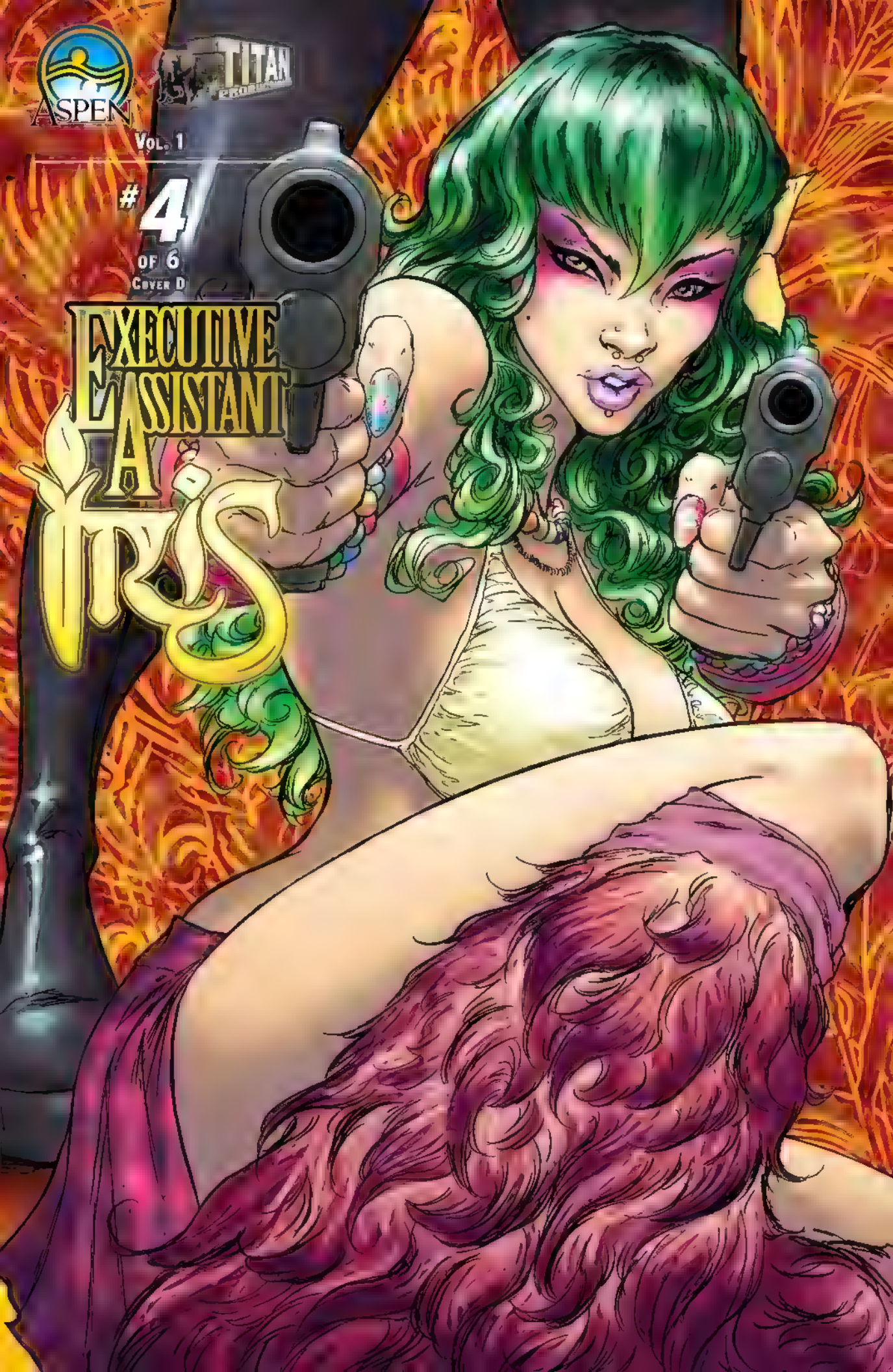
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KRIS





Executive Assistant Iris

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# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE FOUR]



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David Wohl\_script

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letters\_ Josh Reed



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TUESDAY, 5 P.M.  
WUHAN, CHINA.

I'VE BEEN DISPATCHED BY  
MY EMPLOYER TO LOCATE  
AND TERMINATE SHANZI  
WANG HONG LI.

THE MAN I ONCE  
CALLED FATHER.

AS HE'S STILL THE  
HEAD OF THE ACADEMY,  
THE LOCATING PART  
WAS SIMPLE.

BUT FOR THE LATTER,  
THINGS WERE A BIT MORE  
PROBLEMATIC.

SINCE MY DEPARTURE,  
THE ACADEMY HAS MOVED  
TO A MORE SECURE  
LOCATION, REQUIRING ME  
TO CALL UPON THE AID OF  
AN ASSOCIATE.

NICE VIEW,  
HUH?

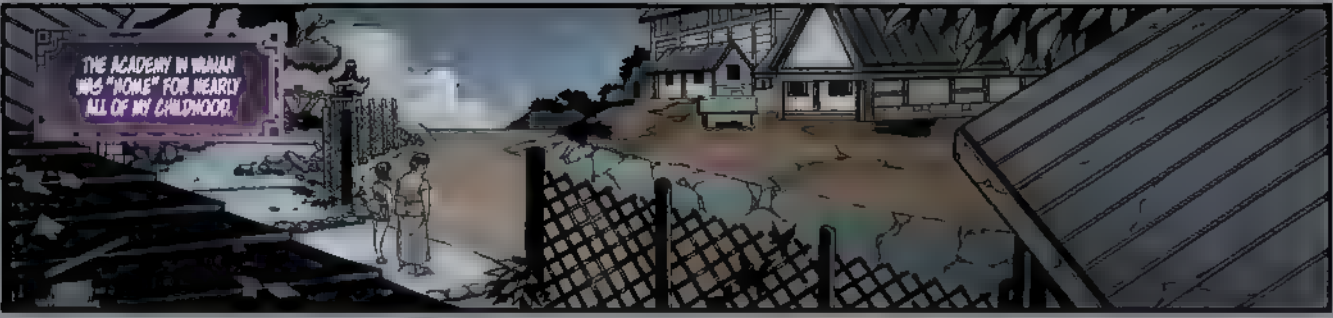
FUNNY. I NEVER  
SAW YOU AS THE  
SIGHTSEEING  
TYPE.

LILY...

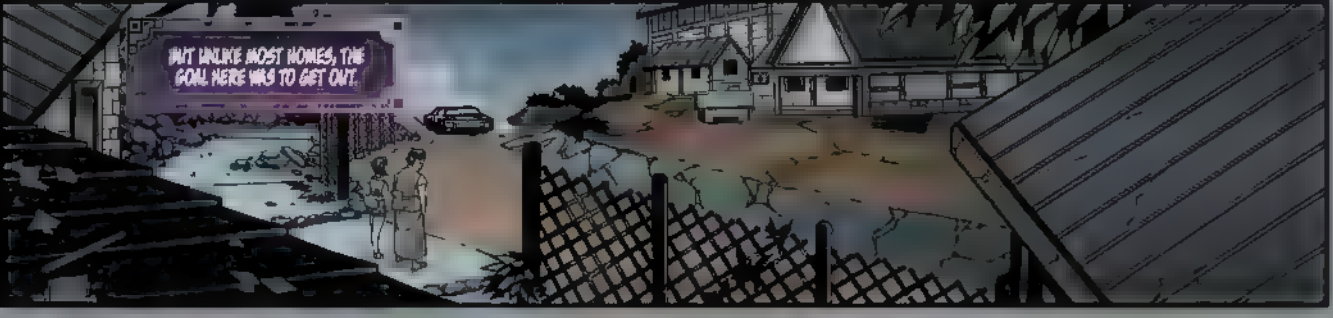
...WERE YOU  
ABLE TO ASSEMBLE  
THE TEAM AS WE  
DISCUSSED?

YOU TELL  
ME.





THE ACADEMY IN WANAN WAS "HOME" FOR NEARLY ALL OF MY CHILDHOOD.



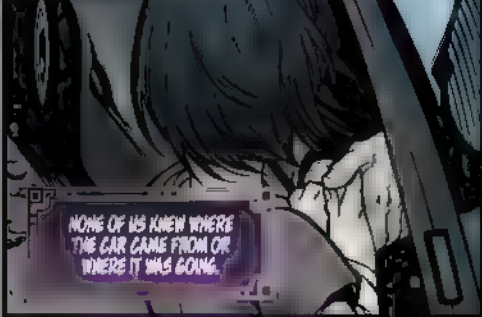
BUT UNLIKE MOST HOMES, THE GOAL HERE WAS TO GET OUT.



PERIODICALLY, THE CAR WOULD ARRIVE...



...TO TAKE ONE OF US AWAY.

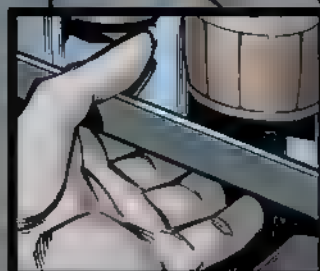
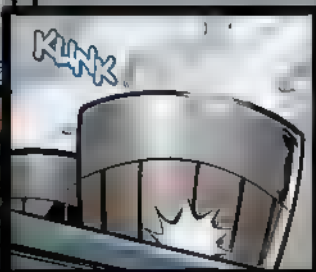


NONE OF US KNEW WHERE THE CAR CAME FROM OR WHERE IT WAS GOING.

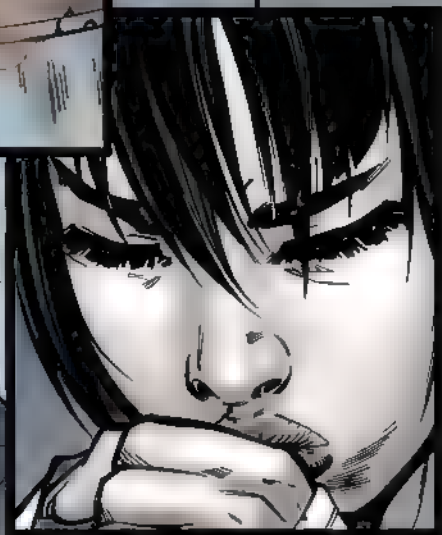
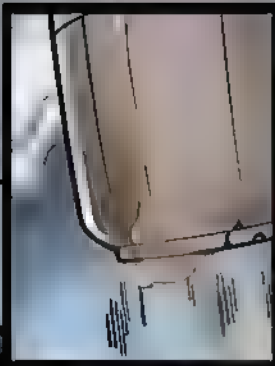


ALL WE KNEW WAS THAT IT MUST'VE BEEN A BETTER PLACE THAN HERE.

YOU MUST FOCUS, VIOLET, OR ELSE YOU SHALL FAIL THIS TRIAL.







THAT WAS YOUR  
THIRD ATTEMPT  
VIOLET. THIS IS MOST  
UNFORTUNATE.

IN REALITY, THEY WERE MERELY  
PREPARING US FOR A LIFE OF  
INDENTURED SERVITUDE...

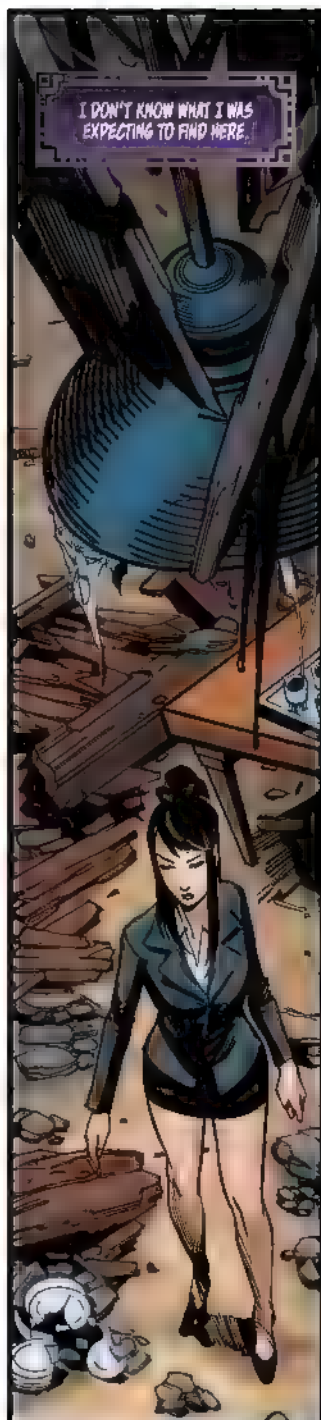


IF WE WERE  
LUCKY...



I KNOW THE INSTRUCTORS  
AND STUDENTS HAVE LONG  
SINCE DEPARTED, BUT I  
STILL NEEDED TO RETURN...

...TO SEE IT ONCE MORE...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS  
EXPECTING TO FIND HERE...



SOME RELIC OF MY  
PAST LIFE, PERHAPS...



I WAS WRONG...



THERE IS NOTHING  
LEFT HERE...



BUT MEMORIES.

LOOK, IRIS. IT'S ANOTHER ONE! I WONDER WHO THE LUCKY GIRL IS THIS TIME.

I WISH IT WAS COMING FOR ME.

FAT CHANCE.

DON'T WORRY VIOLET. THERE'S STILL TIME, YOU'LL MAKE IT.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, IRIS. YOU'RE PERFECT.

ATTENTION PLEASE. ALL B-LEVEL STUDENTS MUST REPORT TO THE COURTYARD FOR LINE-UP

NO-- NOT NOW! IT'S TOO SOON!

EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE. JUST COME ON!

WE'D HEARD THE OLDER GIRLS TALK ABOUT THE LINE-UP BUT HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED ONE OURSELVES.

AND WHEN I SAW THAT SHAMU HIMSELF WAS PART OF THE PROCEEDINGS, MY HEART LEAPT.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WONDERED IF THIS COULD BE MY TURN TO GO.



I KNEW THAT I WAS ALREADY  
CONSIDERED ONE OF THE FINEST  
COMBATANTS AT THE SCHOOL.

...AND UNLIKE VIOLET, I  
HAD NO TROUBLE WITH  
ANY OF THE CLASSES.



THIS ONE HAS  
BEEN WITH US SINCE  
SHE WAS AN INFANT.  
SHE'S VERY HEALTHY.  
VERY CLEAN. DON'T  
YOU AGREE,  
MR. TAN?

A BIT THIN,  
BUT SHE'LL  
DO.



VERY  
GOOD. MS.  
FONG?

NOTED,  
SIR. JASMINE,  
PLEASE EXIT  
THE LINE.



JASMINE WAS TWO  
YEARS OLDER  
THAN VIOLET  
AND MYSELF.

AND  
THIS YOUNG  
LADY?

VIOLET,  
SIR. A FINE  
CANDIDATE  
FOR MR.  
TAN.

AGREED.

EXCELLENT.

NO... WAIT... I  
DON'T WANT TO  
GO ANYMORE.



VIOLET,  
JASMINE,  
PLEASE  
ACCOMPANY  
MISTER TAN TO  
THE EAST  
CAMPUS.

...PLEASE...  
NOT YET... I  
CAN IMPROVE, I  
PROMISE! I--

I DIDN'T SAY  
A WORD.





I CONVINCED MYSELF  
THAT SHE WAS BETTER OFF  
IN THE EAST CAMPUS.



WHATEVER IT WAS.



AND I MADE  
A PROMISE TO MYSELF  
TO WORK HARDER.

ALTHOUGH I'VE NEVER  
ASKED HER, I DON'T  
THINK LILY COULD SAY  
THE SAME.

HOW WAS  
YOUR LITTLE TRIP  
DOWN MEMORY  
LANE, IRIS?



TELL ME  
ABOUT THE NEW  
ACADEMY.

I THOUGHT  
YOU'D NEVER  
ASK...



AS YOU KNOW,  
THE SCHOOL WAS SO  
SUCCESSFUL AT CHURNING  
OUT EXECUTIVE ASSISTANTS  
THAT THEY DECIDED TO  
EXPAND.

"WITH INVESTMENTS  
FROM THE GOVERNMENT,  
DEAR OLD DAD MOVED THE  
SCHOOL INTO A STATE  
FACILITY-- COMPLETE WITH  
MILITARY GUARDS.

"OBVIOUSLY A  
FRONTAL ASSAULT  
IS OUT OF THE  
QUESTION..."

"...SO WHILE YOU  
ENTER THROUGH A  
LESS SECURE SPOT, I  
WILL PROVIDE FOR A  
DISTRACTION."



<HELP!!!  
SOMEBODY  
PLEASE!  
HELP!>

<HALT!>

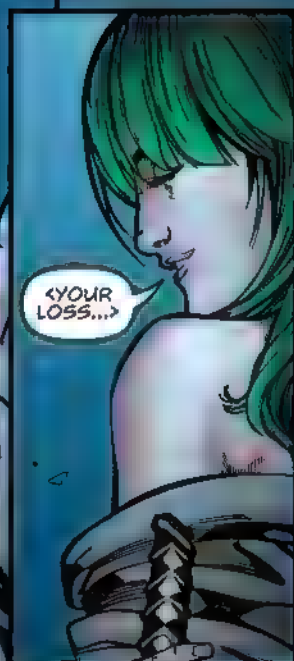
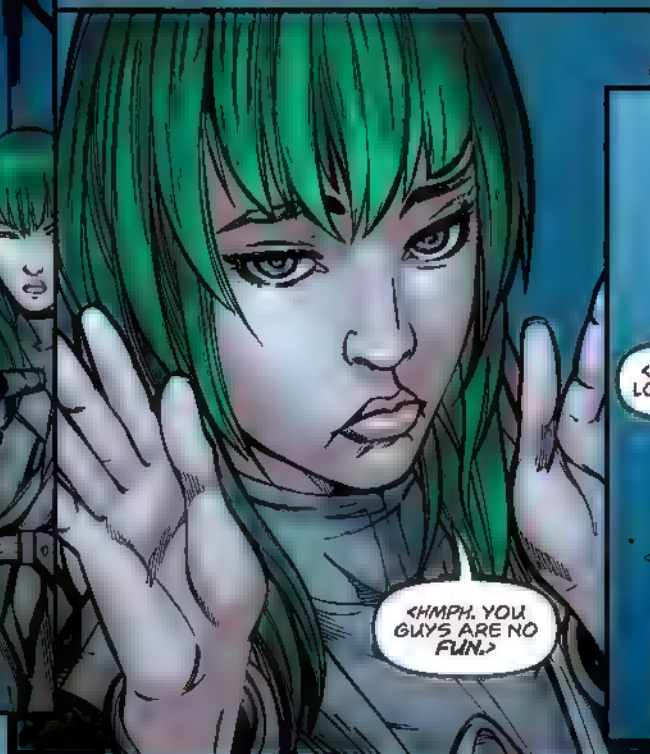
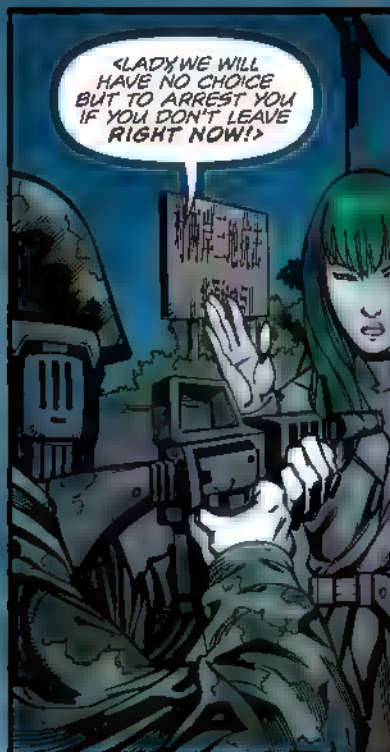
>GASP!<  
<HELP-- I WAS  
ATTACKED-->

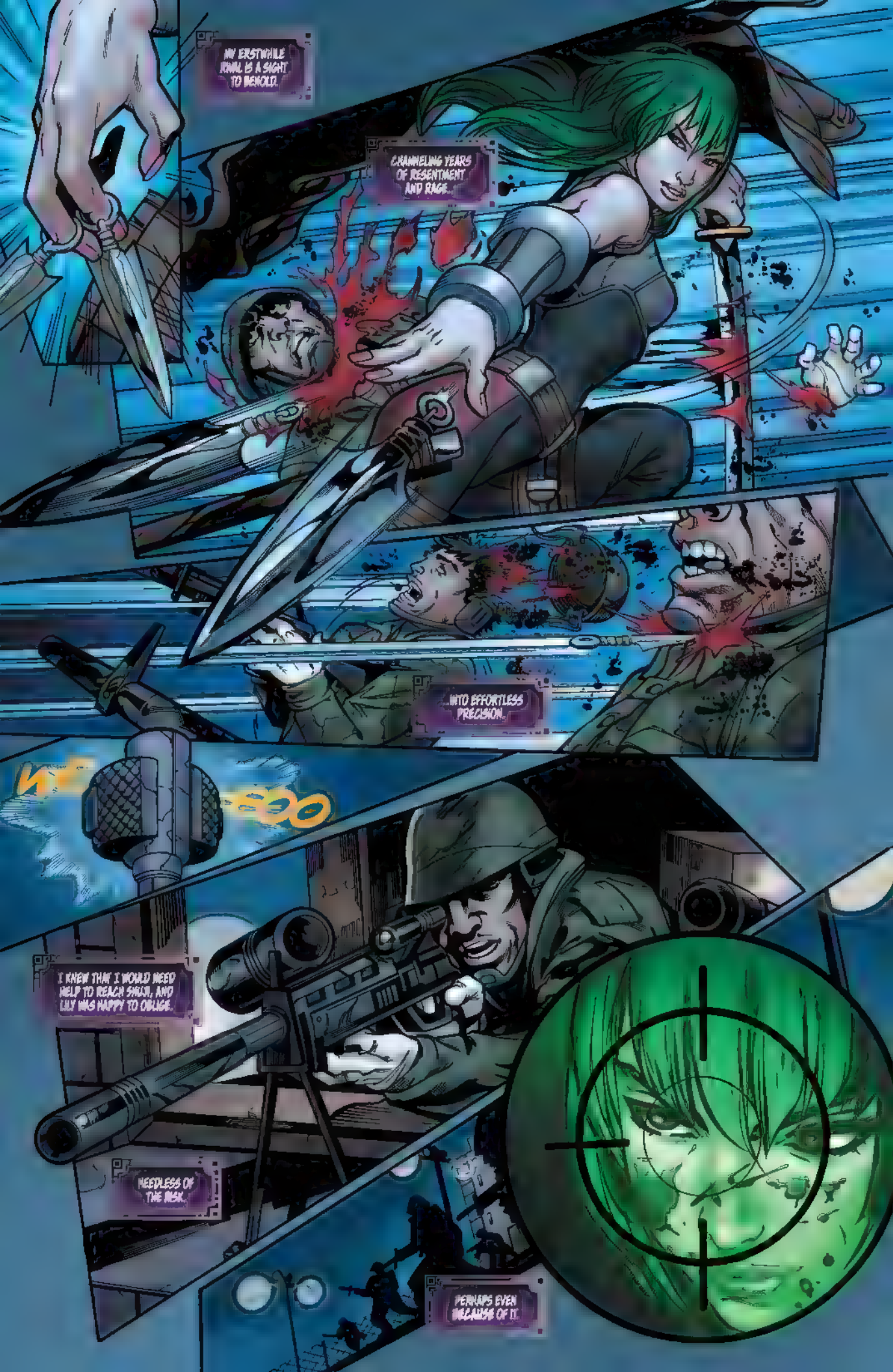
<HE--  
HE'S RIGHT  
OVER-->

<SILENCE! YOU  
ARE TRESPASSING  
ON GOVERNMENT  
PROPERTY!>

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM CHINESE  
MANDARIN.\*







MY ERSTWHILE  
RIVAL IS A SIGHT  
TO BEHOLD.

CHANNELING YEARS  
OF RESENTMENT  
AND RAGE.

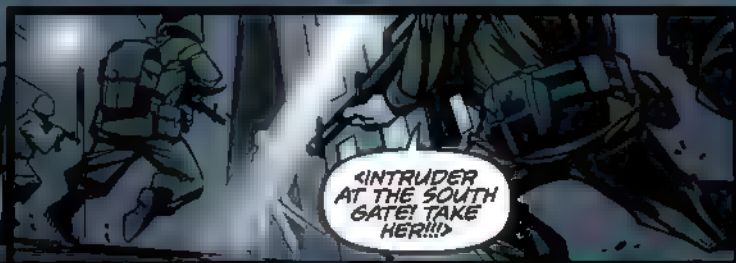
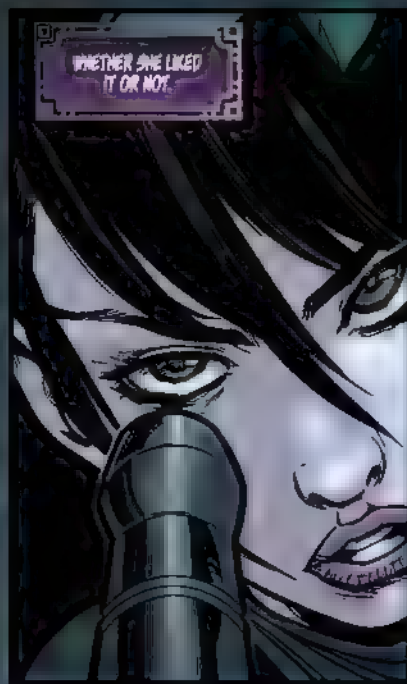
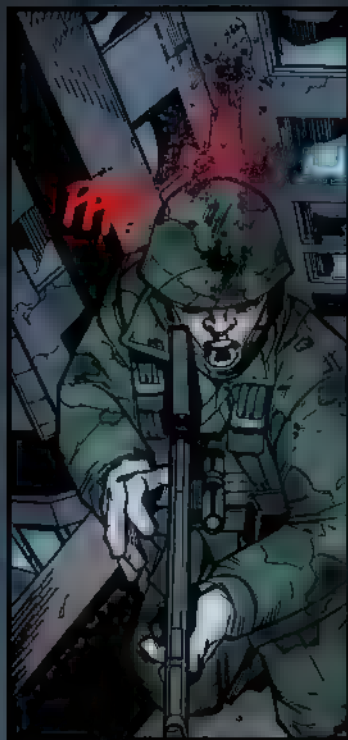
INTO EFFORTLESS  
PRECISION.

I KNEW THAT I WOULD NEED  
HELP TO REACH SHURA, AND  
LILY WAS HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

NEEDLESS OF  
THE RISK.

PERHAPS EVEN  
BECAUSE OF IT.







«AS A  
MATTER OF  
FACT...»

«...WHY  
DON'T YOU  
TAKE US  
ALL!»

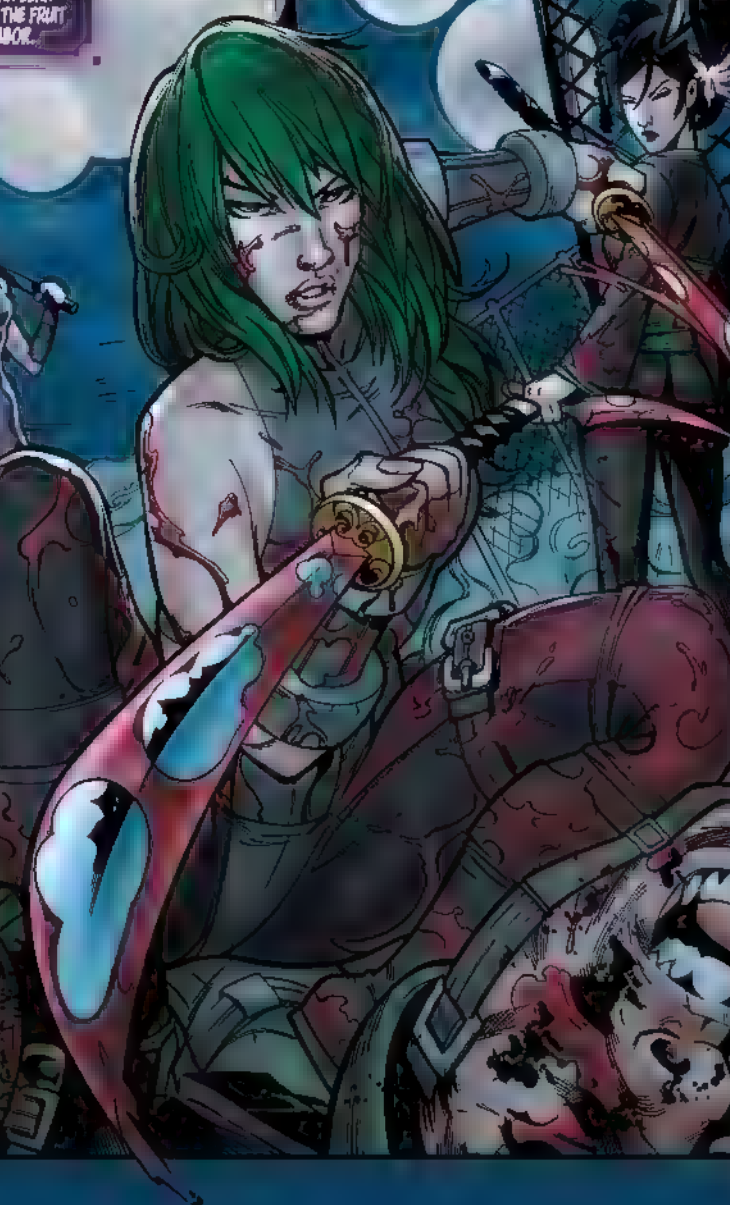
SHE TOLD ME IT WOULD BE NO  
PROBLEM AT ALL TO ENLIST THE AID  
OF LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS.  
UNITED IN PURPOSE.





...AND HE CONTINUES TO DO IT TO THIS DAY.

NOW WE CAN BEAR WITNESS TO THE FRUIT OF HIS LABOR...

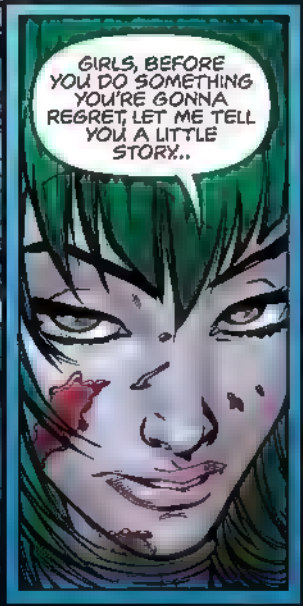


DAMN, NOT YOU TOO.



AS HIS NEW STUDENTS ARE DISPATCHED  
TO TAKE CARE OF HIS "REJECTS..."

OR SO HE  
THINKS.



GIRLS, BEFORE  
YOU DO SOMETHING  
YOU'RE GONNA  
REGRET LET ME TELL  
YOU A LITTLE  
STORY...

NEARBY...



NOW, WHILE EVERYONE  
IS OCCUPIED...

IT'S TIME TO  
FINISH THE JOB.



ANOTHER TIME.

IT HAD BEEN SEVERAL  
WEEKS SINCE THE LAST  
TIME I'D SEEN VIOLET  
IN THE COURTYARD.

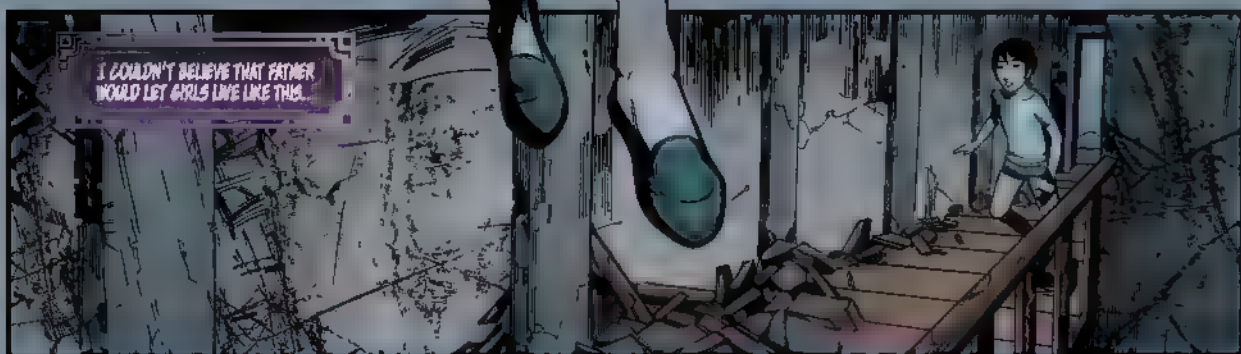
EVERY NIGHT SINCE,  
MY SLEEP WAS FITFUL,  
INTERMITTED.

I WONDERED IF THERE WAS  
MORE I COULD'VE DONE...  
MORE I SHOULD'VE DONE.

AND I NEEDED TO  
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED  
OVER THERE.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

IN THE EAST CAMPUS.



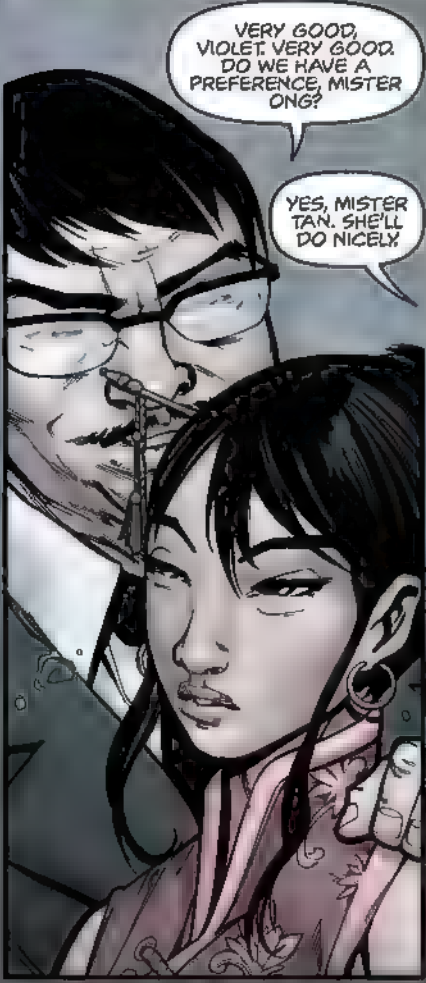




OUR COURTESANS  
ARE ALL VERY CLEAN, AND  
MOST HAVE EVEN BEEN  
TRAINED IN ETIQUETTE, SO  
THEY MAKE EXCELLENT  
SERVANTS.

ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
VIOLET?

MMMM...  
YES, UNCLE. I  
EXCELLED... IN ALL  
OF MY CLASSES.



VERY GOOD,  
VIOLET. VERY GOOD.  
DO WE HAVE A  
PREFERENCE, MISTER  
ONG?

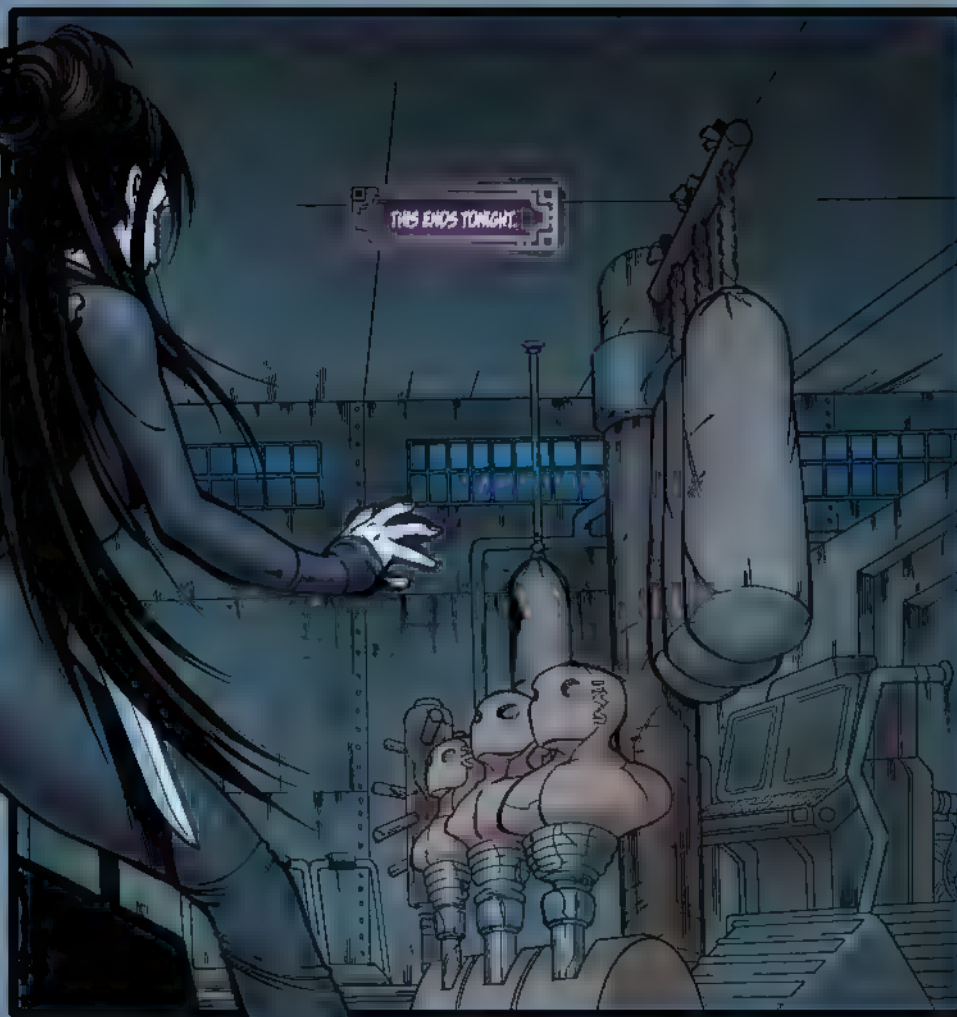
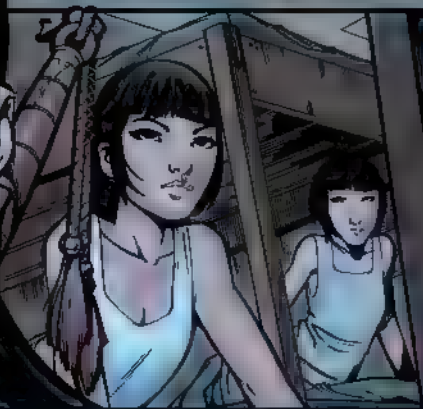
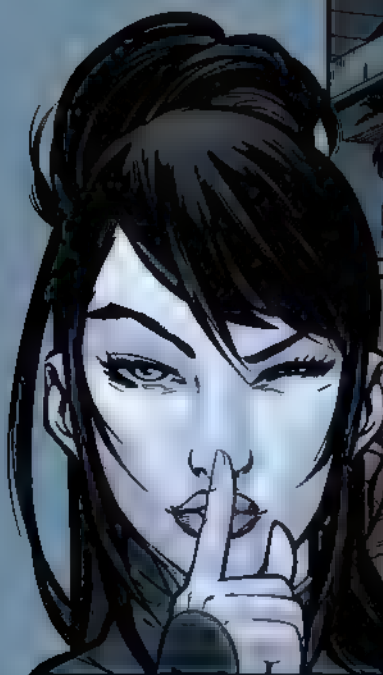
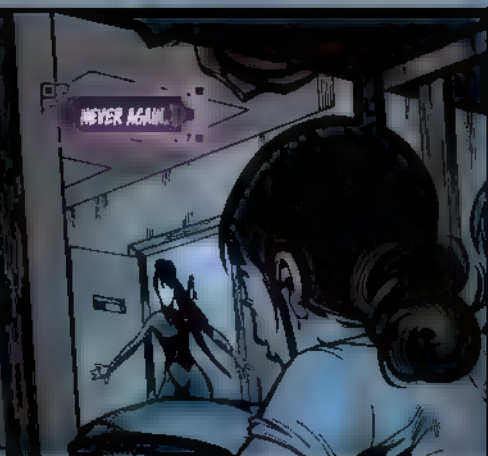
YES, MISTER  
TAN. SHE'LL  
DO NICELY.



EXCELLENT.  
THIS WAY,  
VIOLET.



I NEVER SAW  
HER AGAIN.







MY DEAR IRIS.  
WELCOME.

FATHER...

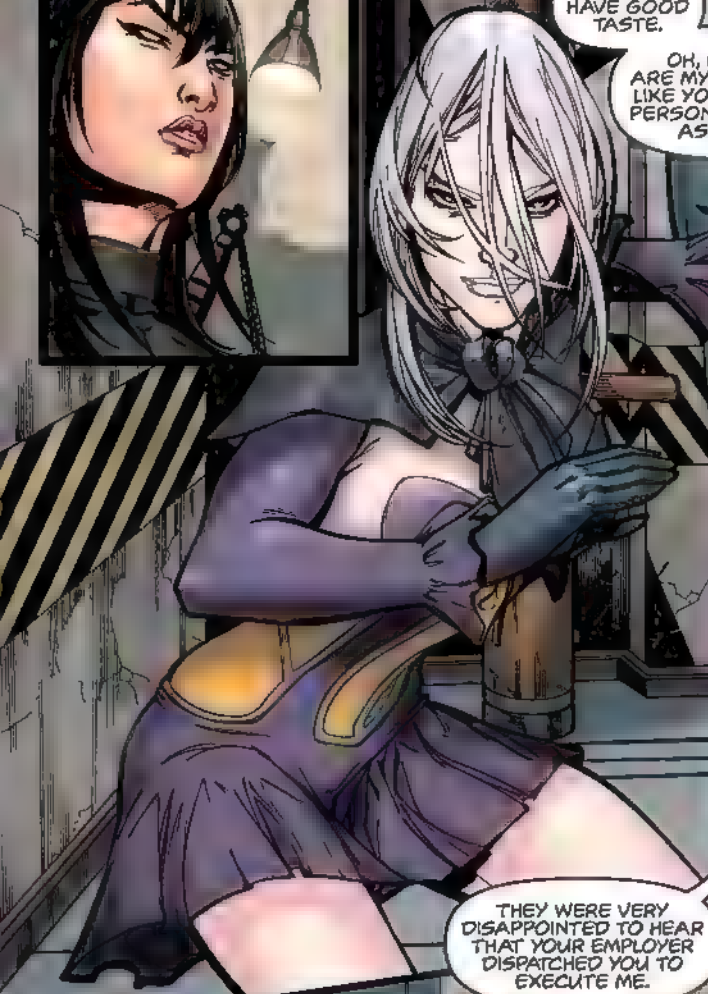


IT'S BEEN A  
LONG TIME. I'M  
FLATTERED YOU  
REMEMBER.

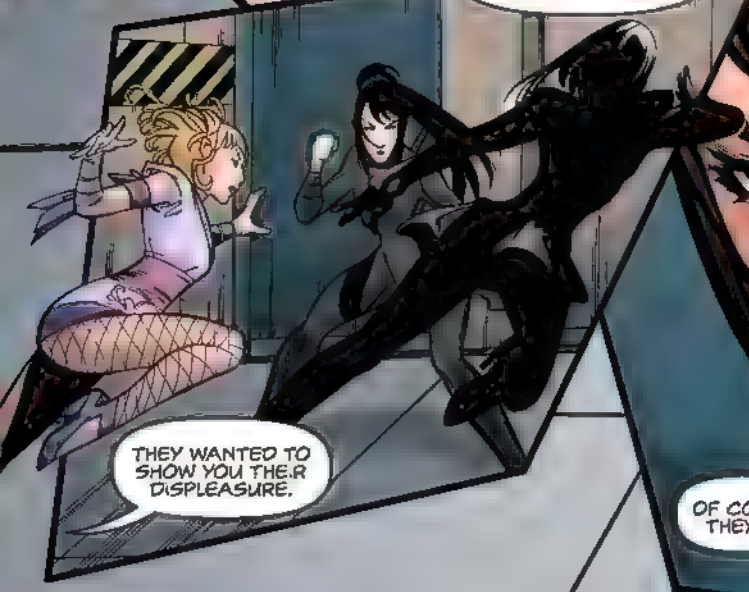
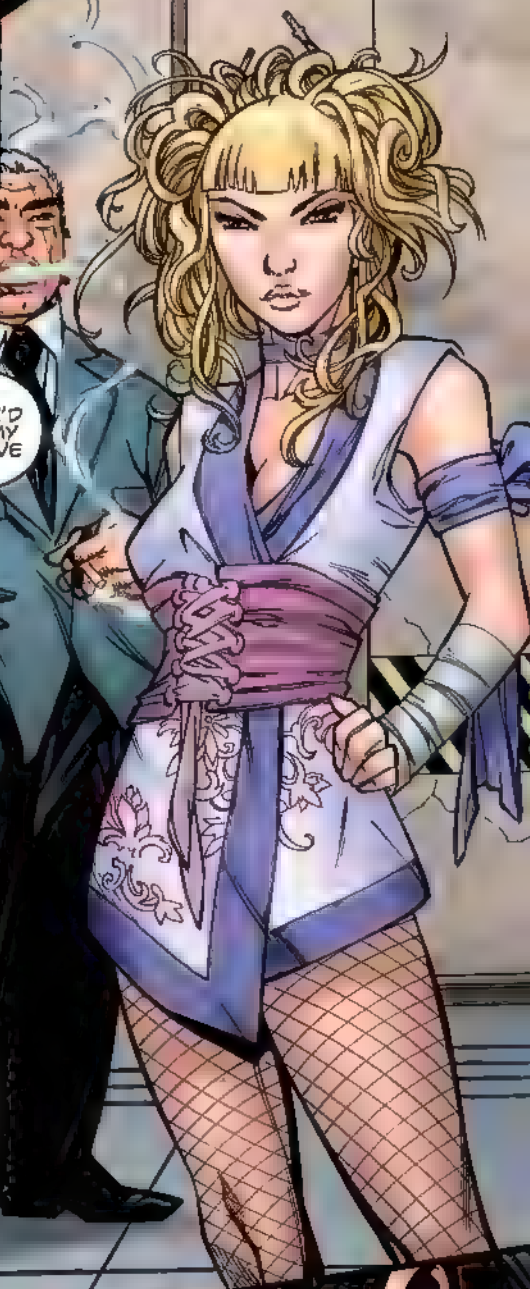
YOU WERE  
ALWAYS ONE OF  
MY FAVORITES,  
IRIS.

CHING DID  
HAVE GOOD  
TASTE.

OH, BUT WHERE  
ARE MY MANNERS. I'D  
LIKE YOU TO MEET MY  
PERSONAL EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANTS.



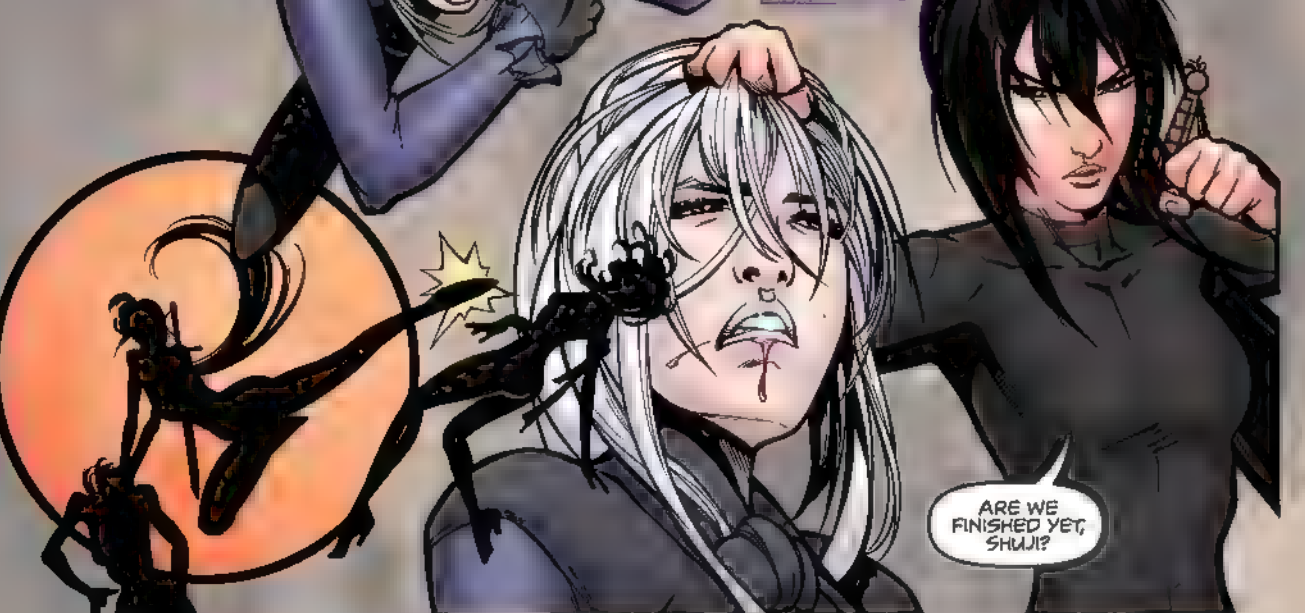
THEY WERE VERY  
DISAPPOINTED TO HEAR  
THAT YOUR EMPLOYER  
DISPATCHED YOU TO  
EXECUTE ME.



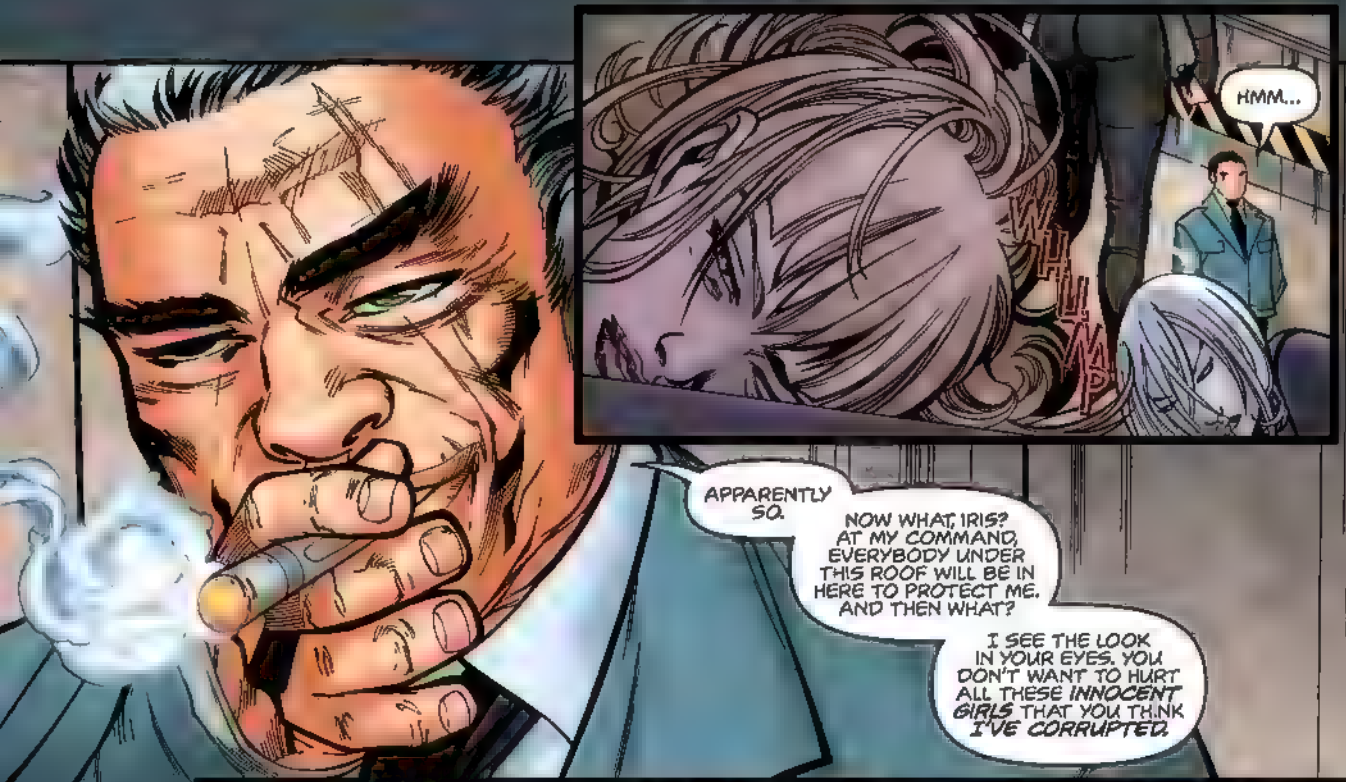
THEY WANTED TO  
SHOW YOU THE R  
DISPLEASURE.



OF COURSE  
THEY DO.







TO BE CONTINUED IN  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT  
#5



Vol. 1

#5

OF 6

COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT KIRI'S







VOL. 1

#5

OF 6  
COVER B

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Kris





Vol. 1

#5

OF 6  
COVER C

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT A KIRI'S





Executive Assistant Iris

鳶尾

# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE FIVE]



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David Wohl\_script

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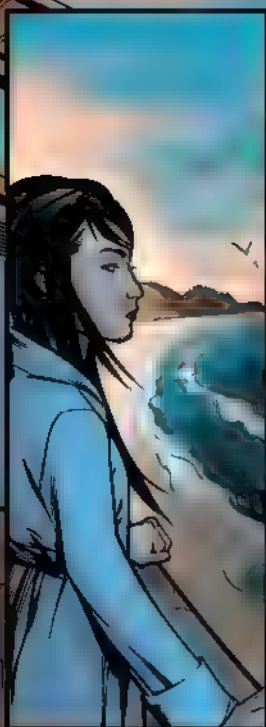
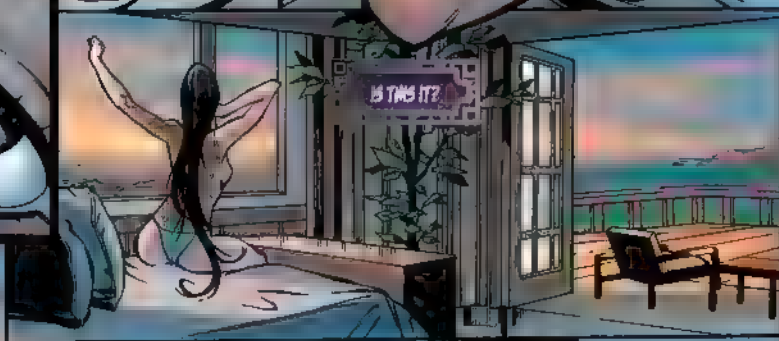
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MALIBU, CALIFORNIA.  
6:25 A.M. SATURDAY.







SO I WAS WONDERING, YOU KNOW, NOW THAT YOUR BUSINESS TRIPS ARE OVER...

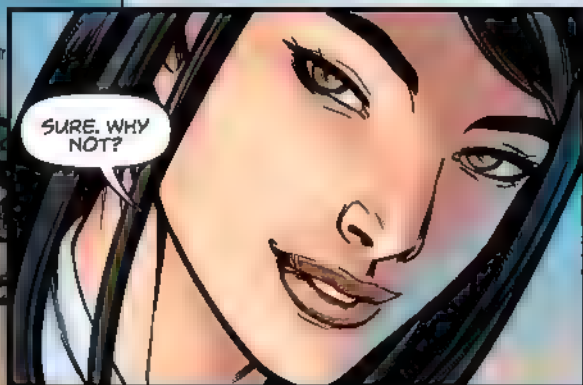
...WELL I WAS KINDA THINKING ABOUT TAKING A FEW WEEKS OFF IN HAWAII.

THERE'S THIS PLACE ON MAUI THAT I ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY COTTAGES RIGHT ON THE BEACH. BEAUTIFUL SUNSETS. WHATTAVA SAY?

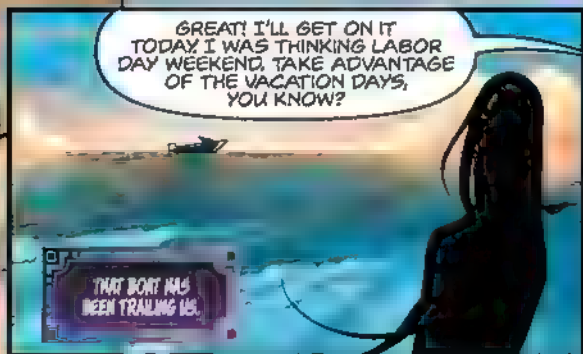


IT SOUNDS GREAT, DENNIS. REALLY—

BUT...

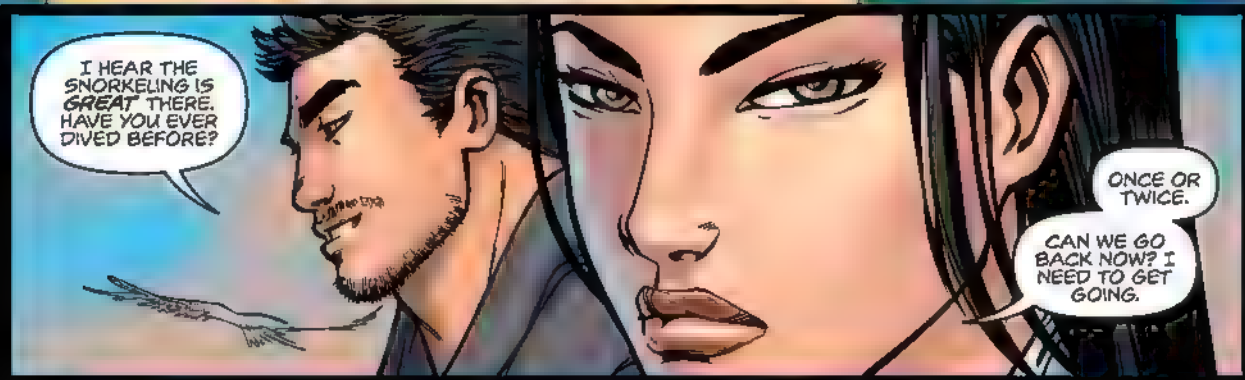


SURE. WHY NOT?



GREAT! I'LL GET ON IT TODAY I WAS THINKING LABOR DAY WEEKEND, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE VACATION DAYS, YOU KNOW?

THAT BOAT HAS BEEN TRAILING US.

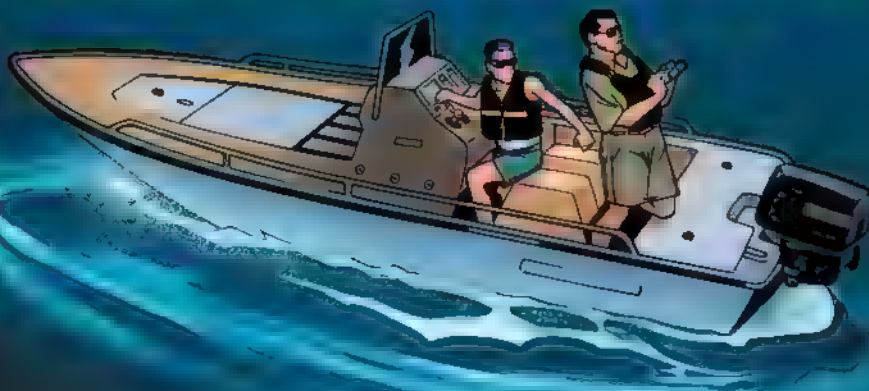


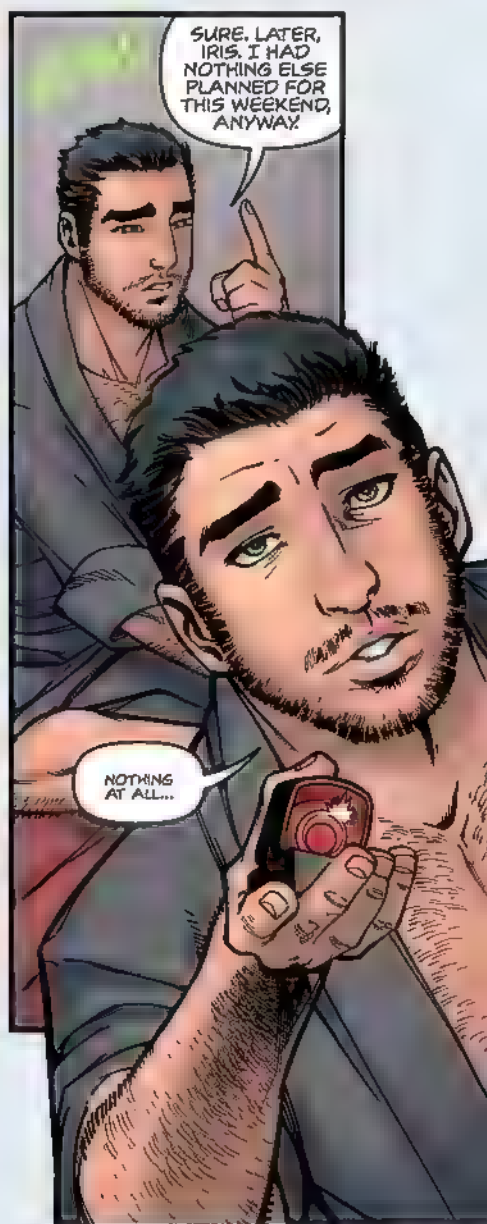
I HEAR THE SNORKELING IS GREAT THERE. HAVE YOU EVER DIVED BEFORE?

ONCE OR TWICE.

CAN WE GO BACK NOW? I NEED TO GET GOING.

DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, BUT IF THEY WANTED TO KILL US, WE'D BE DEAD ALREADY.







LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
8:25 A.M. MONDAY.



FIRST OF ALL, PLEASE ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING ANOTHER MEETING SO QUICKLY BUT RECENT EVENTS HAVE MADE IT A NECESSITY.

AS YOU ARE UNDOUBTEDLY AWARE, AN ATTEMPT WAS MADE ON MY LIFE SEVERAL WEEKS AGO...

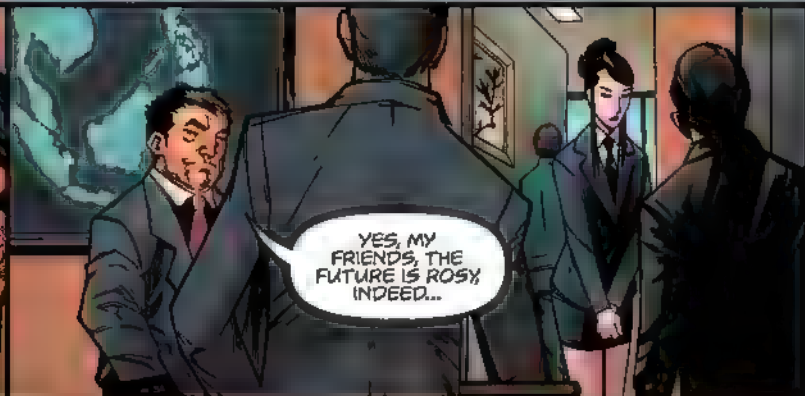
...APPARENTLY BY SEVERAL FORMER BUSINESS ASSOCIATES.

YES, I'LL ADMIT THAT I MADE SOME POOR DECISIONS IN MY PAST. I HAD SOME DEALINGS WITH LESS THAN SAVORY INDIVIDUALS.

AND ALTHOUGH IT WAS CLEARLY UNSUCCESSFUL, THIS VICIOUS, BRUTAL AND UNPROVOKED ATTACK HAS CAUSED ME MUCH CONSTERNATION.



BUT I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT THOSE DAYS ARE BEHIND ME. BEHIND US. NOW, THERE ARE NEW OPPORTUNITIES BEFORE US, IN FINANCE, ENTERTAINMENT, AND EVEN EDUCATION!

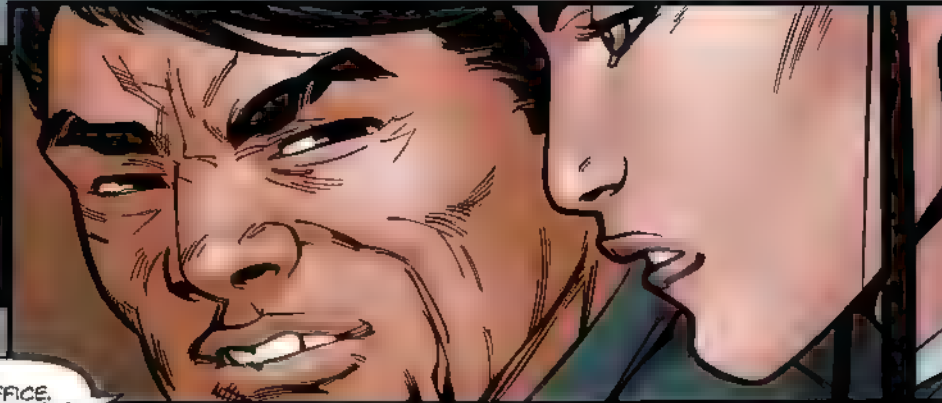
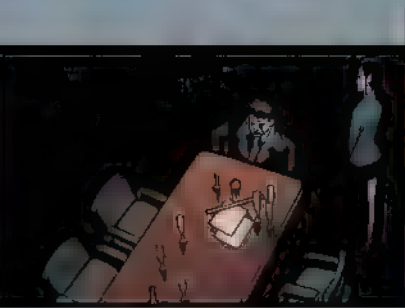


YES, MY FRIENDS, THE FUTURE IS ROSY, INDEED...



...AND THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE LOYAL WILL SURELY BE REWARDED.

MEETING ADJOURNED.



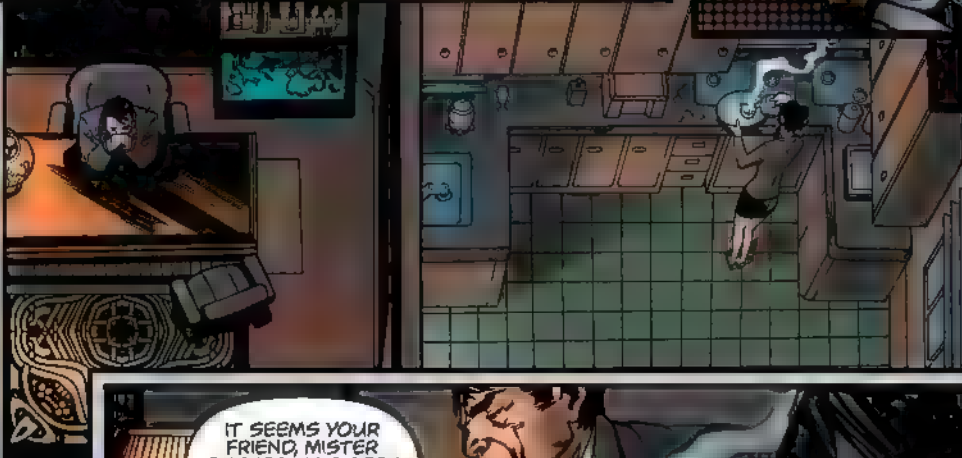
MY OFFICE, IMMEDIATELY.



YOU WISHED  
TO SEE ME,  
SIR?



TEA.



IT SEEMS YOUR  
FRIEND, MISTER  
RUCKER, HAS BEEN  
ASSOCIATING  
HIMSELF WITH  
QUESTIONABLE  
PEOPLE.

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND,  
SIR.



ALLOW ME  
TO ENLIGHTEN  
YOU.

THESE MEN  
ARE FEDERAL  
AGENTS,  
DEPARTMENT  
OF JUSTICE.

NOW WHAT  
AN EMPLOYEE OF  
MINE BE AWARE OF  
THAT WOULD BE OF  
ANY INTEREST TO  
THEM??



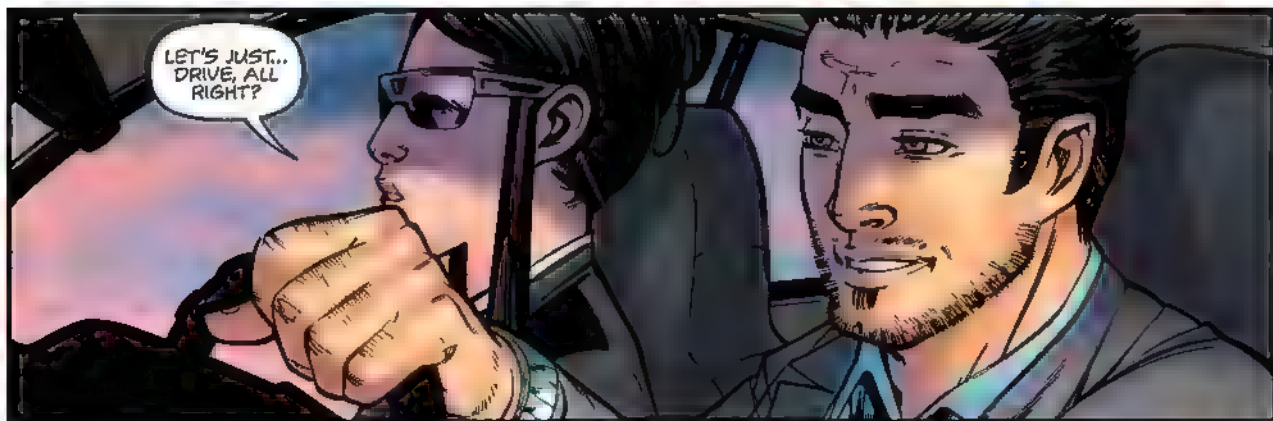




LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
6:16 P.M. MONDAY.

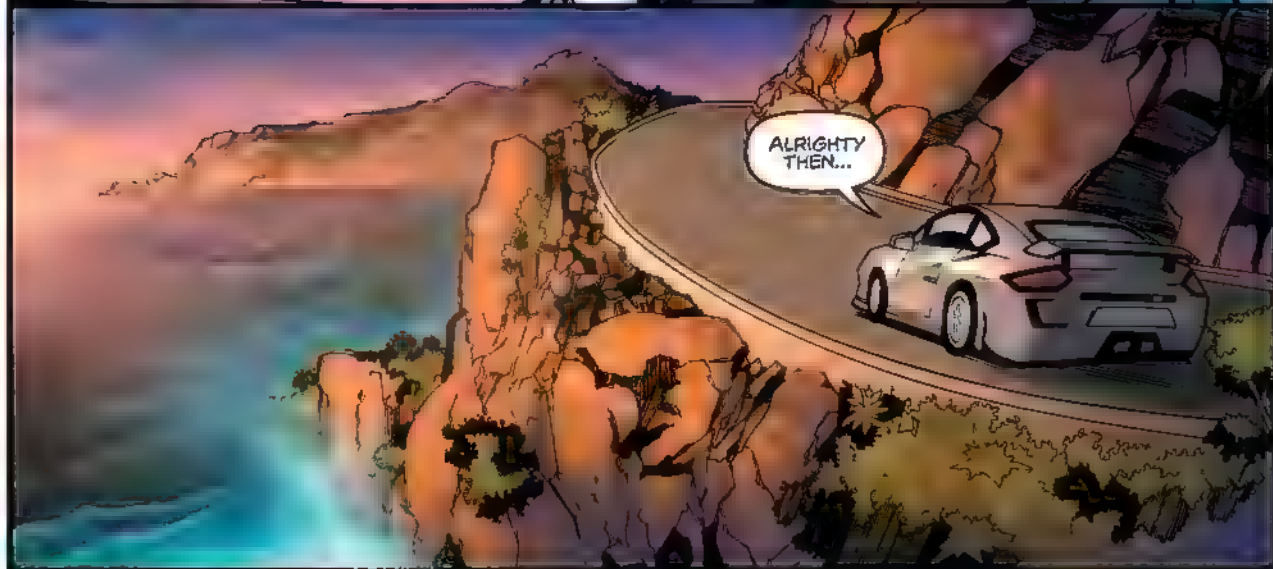
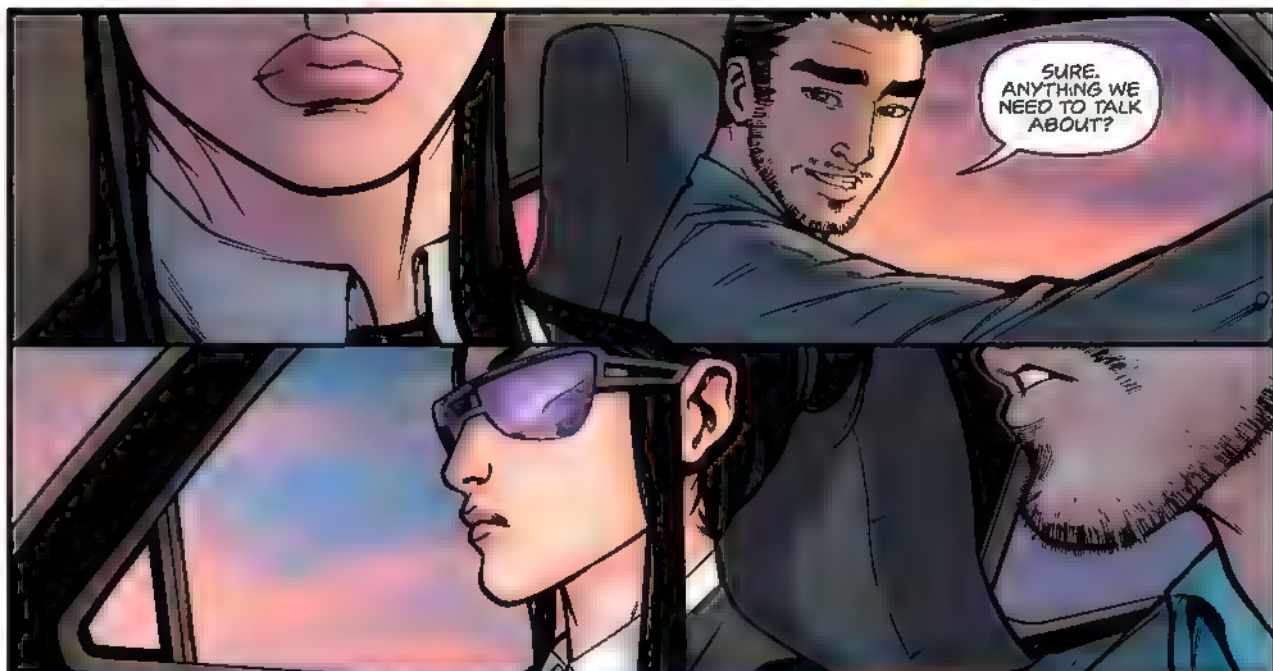
I'M GLAD  
YOU CALLED,  
IRIS.

FRANKLY AFTER  
THE WEEKEND, I  
WASN'T EXPECTING  
TO SEE YOU OUTSIDE  
OF THE OFFICE  
FOR AWHILE.



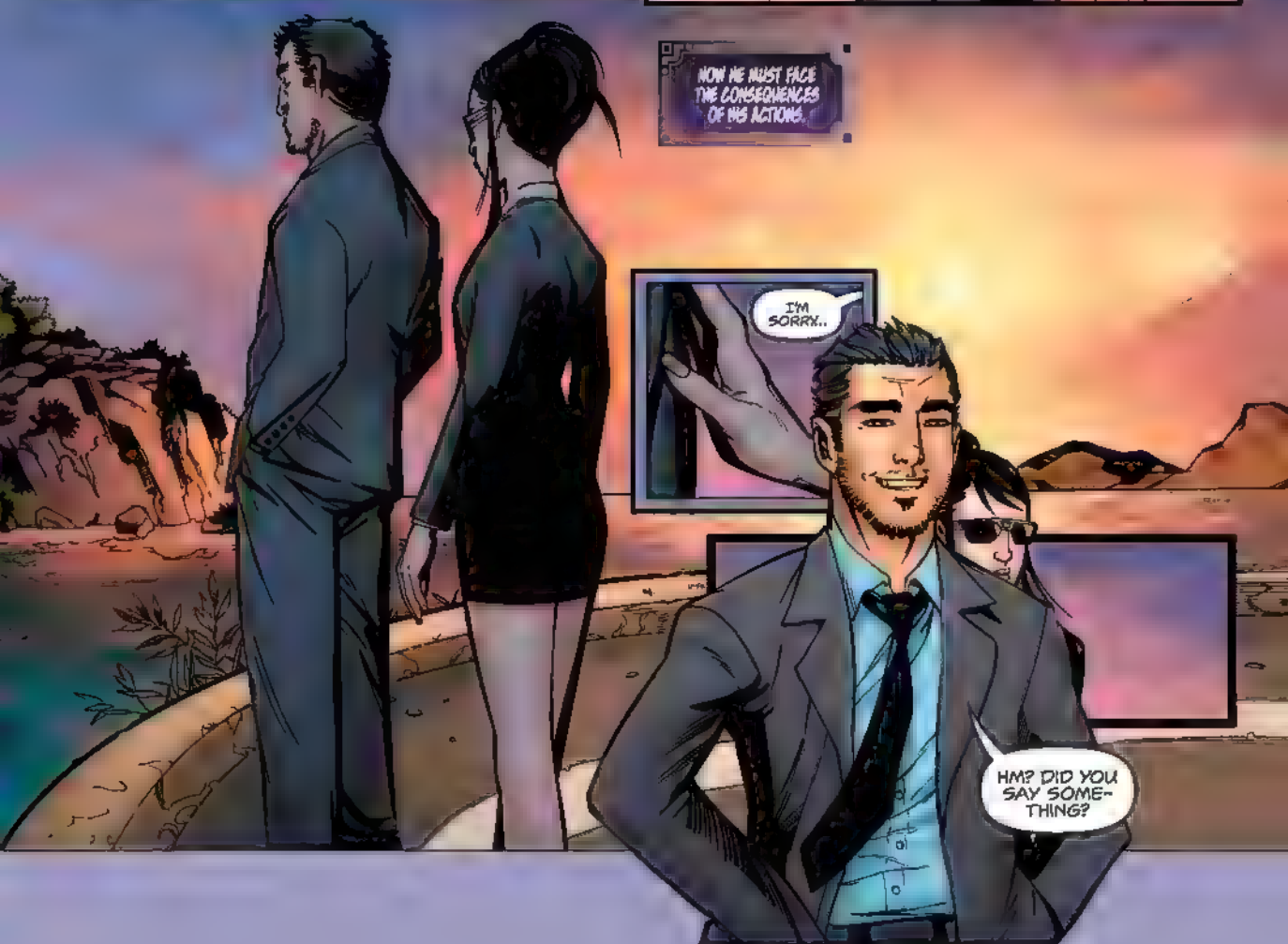
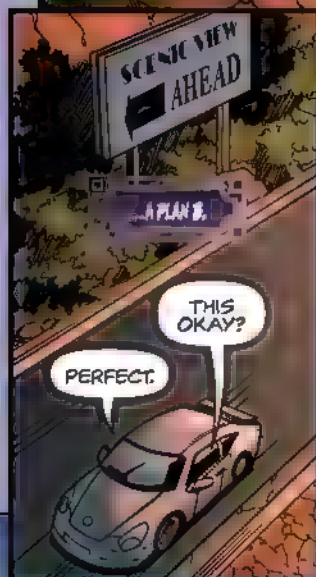
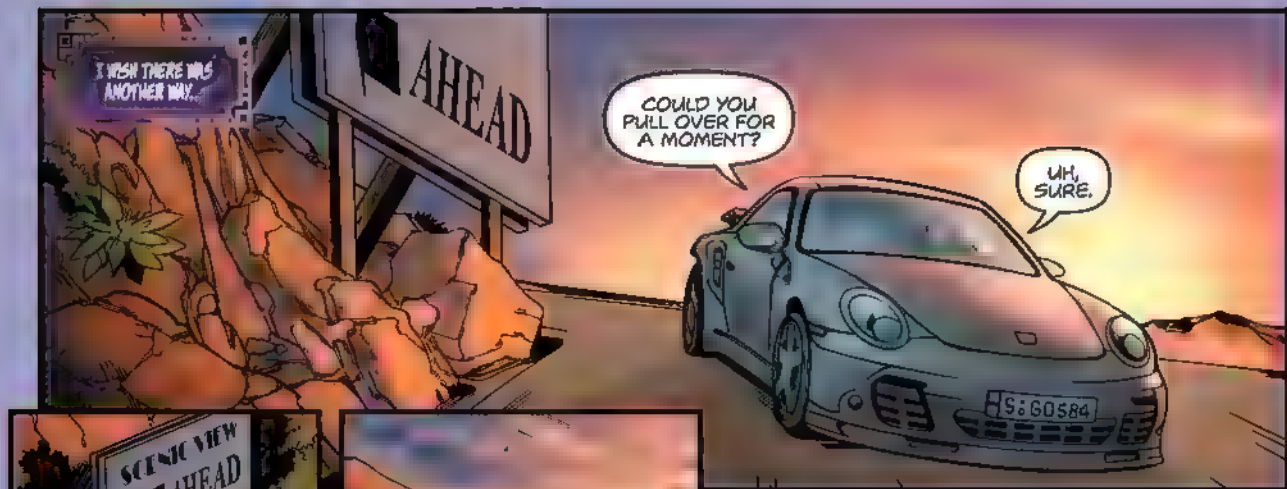
LET'S JUST...  
DRIVE, ALL  
RIGHT?

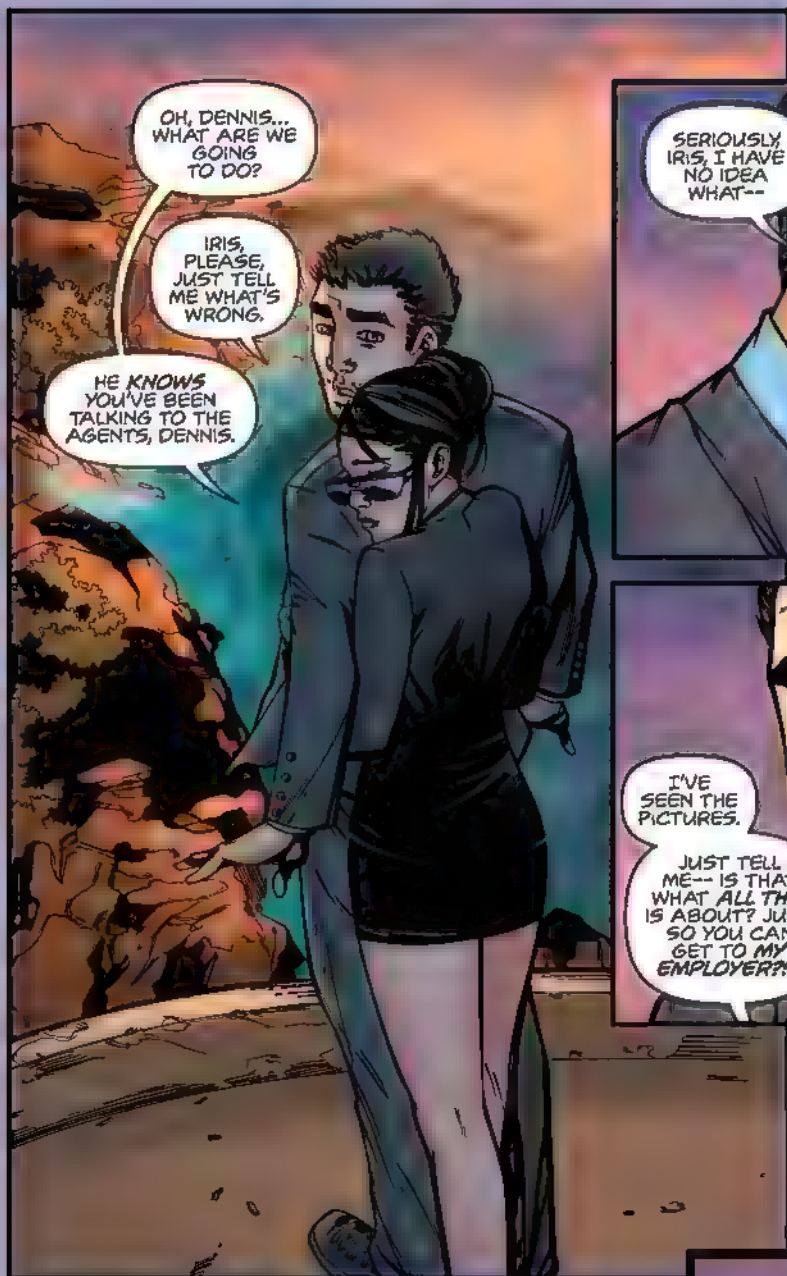
SURE.  
ANYTHING WE  
NEED TO TALK  
ABOUT?



ALRIGHTY  
THEN...



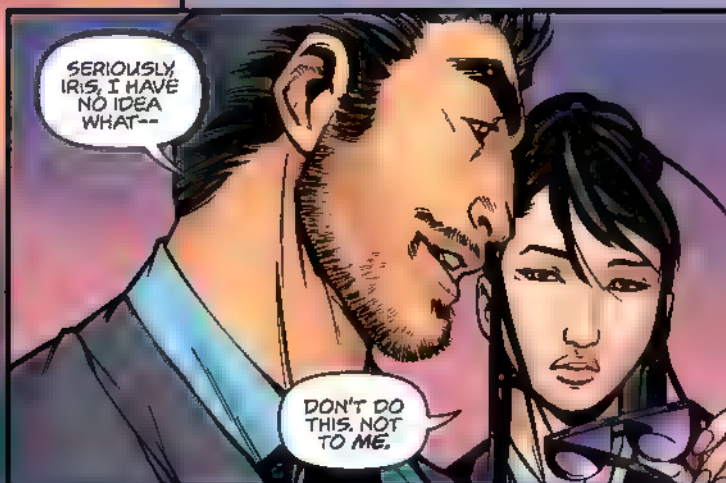




OH, DENNIS...  
WHAT ARE WE  
GOING  
TO DO?

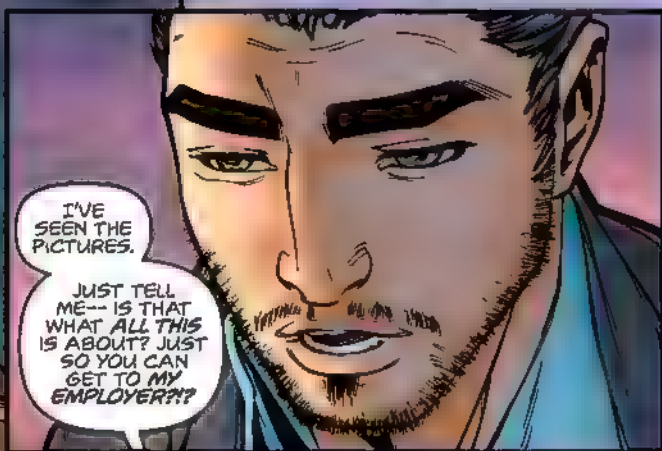
IRIS,  
PLEASE,  
JUST TELL  
ME WHAT'S  
WRONG.

HE KNOWS  
YOU'VE BEEN  
TALKING TO THE  
AGENTS, DENNIS.



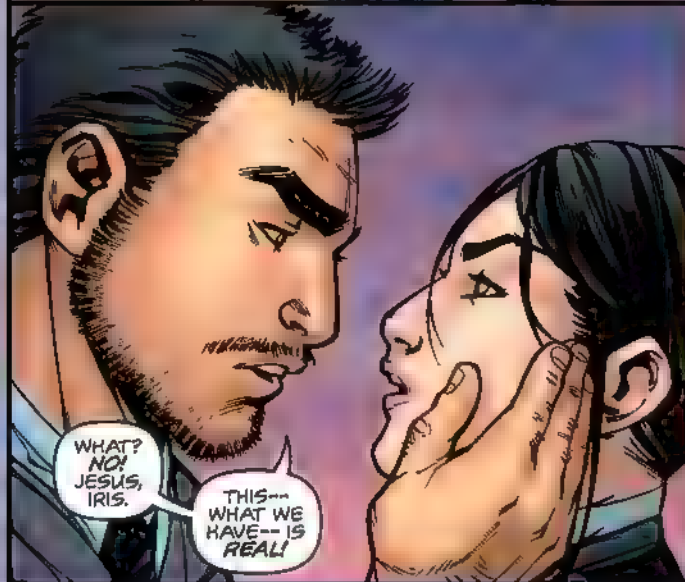
SERIOUSLY,  
IRIS, I HAVE  
NO IDEA  
WHAT--

DON'T DO  
THIS. NOT  
TO ME.



I'VE  
SEEN THE  
PICTURES.

JUST TELL  
ME-- IS THAT  
WHAT **ALL THIS**  
IS ABOUT? JUST  
SO YOU CAN  
GET TO MY  
EMPLOYER??

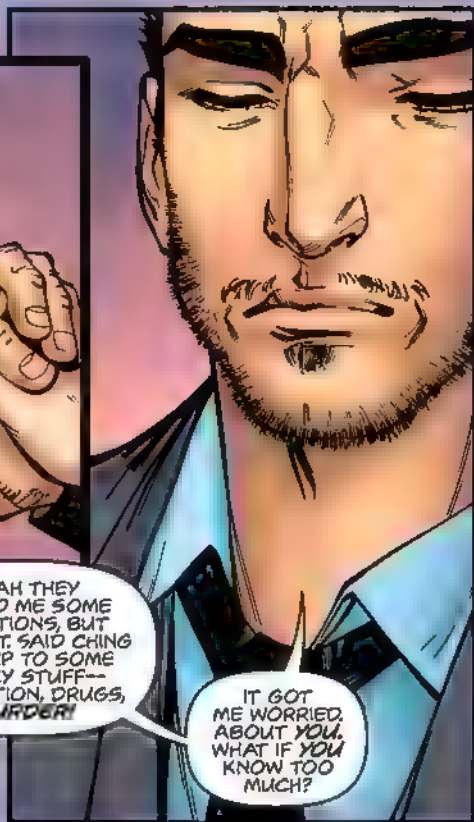


WHAT?  
NO!  
JESUS,  
IRIS.

THIS--  
WHAT WE  
HAVE-- IS  
**REAL!**

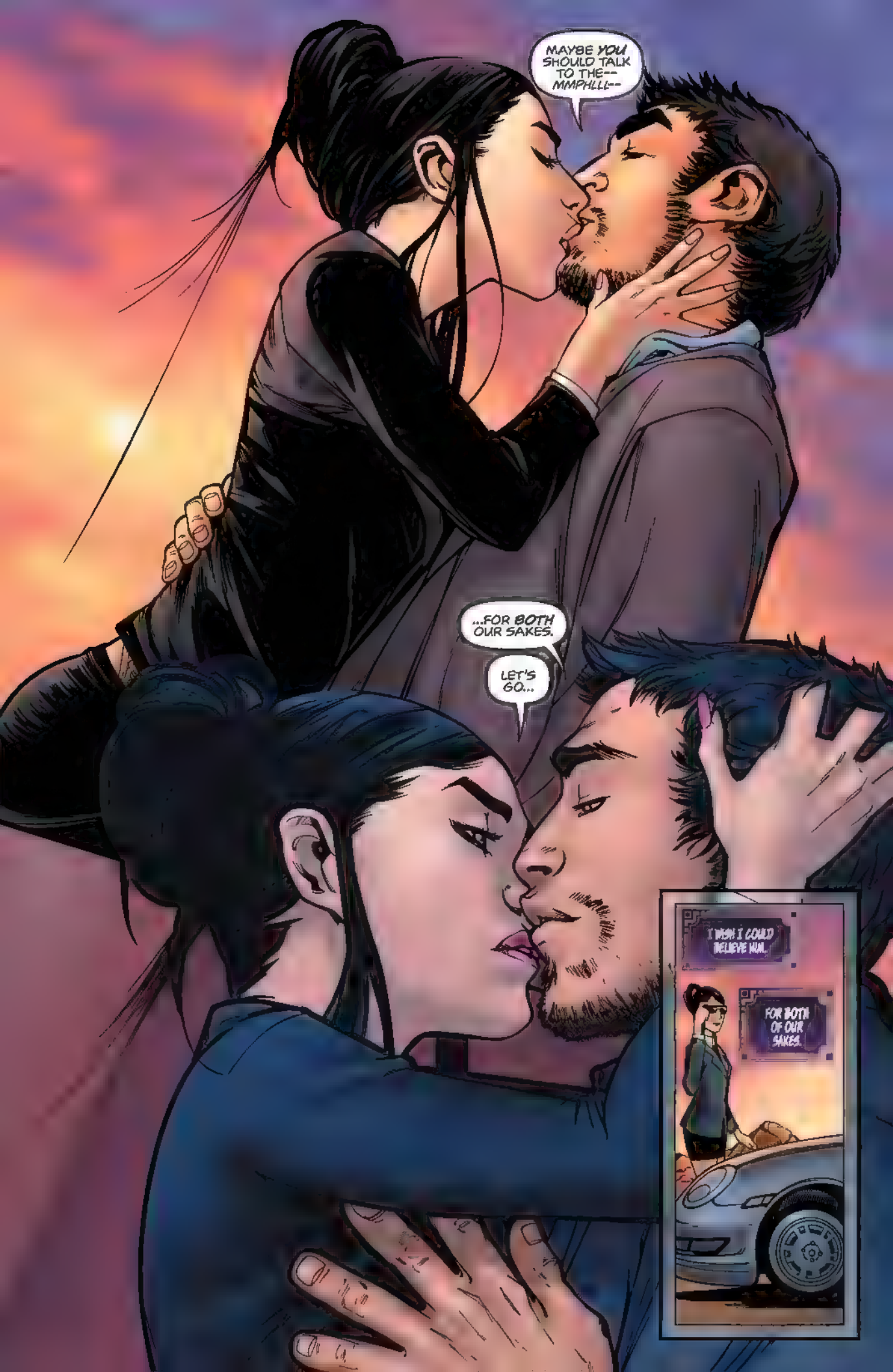


YEAH THEY  
ASKED ME SOME  
QUESTIONS, BUT  
THAT'S IT. SAID CHING  
WAS UP TO SOME  
CRAZY STUFF--  
EXTORTION, DRUGS,  
**MURDER!**



IT GOT  
ME WORRIED  
ABOUT YOU.  
WHAT IF YOU  
KNOW TOO  
MUCH?



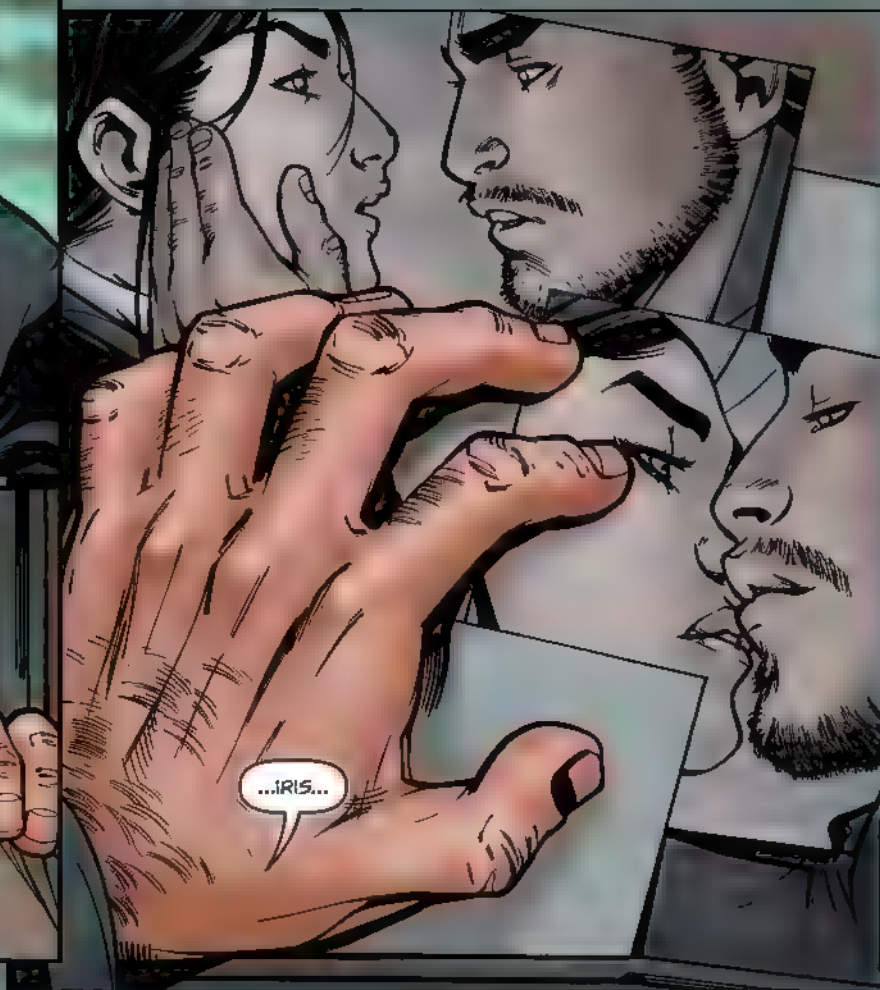
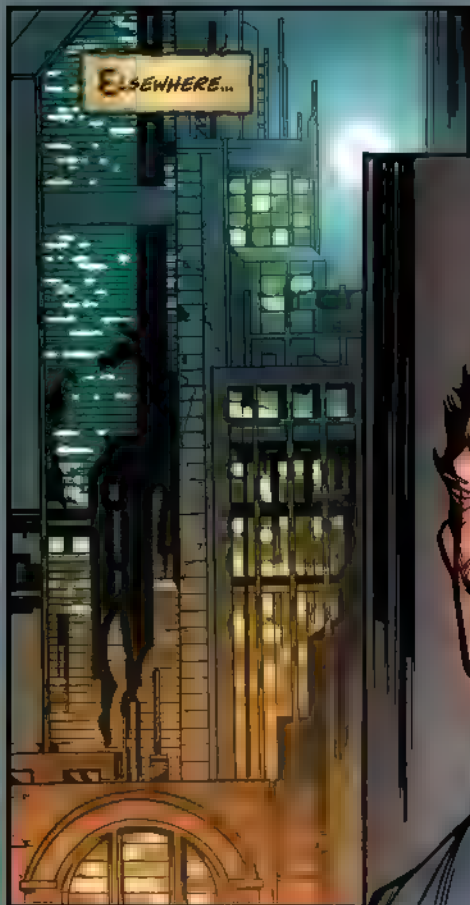


MAYBE YOU SHOULD TALK TO THE--  
MMPHLLL--

...FOR BOTH  
OUR SAKES.

LET'S  
GO...







MALIBU, CALIFORNIA.  
2:20 A.M. TUESDAY.

WHEN DENNIS INVITED ME  
OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME,  
I ACCEPTED OUT OF  
DUTY TO MY EMPLOYER.

MR. CHUNG HOPED I COULD  
UNCOVER SOME "DIRT" ON  
HIM... DRUG ADDICTION,  
DUBIOUS RELATIONSHIPS—  
ANYTHING.

SINCE THEN, THE ONLY CHEMICAL  
I'VE EVER SEEN HIM INGEST IS  
THE OCCASIONAL GLASS OF  
WINE... AND ASPIRIN.

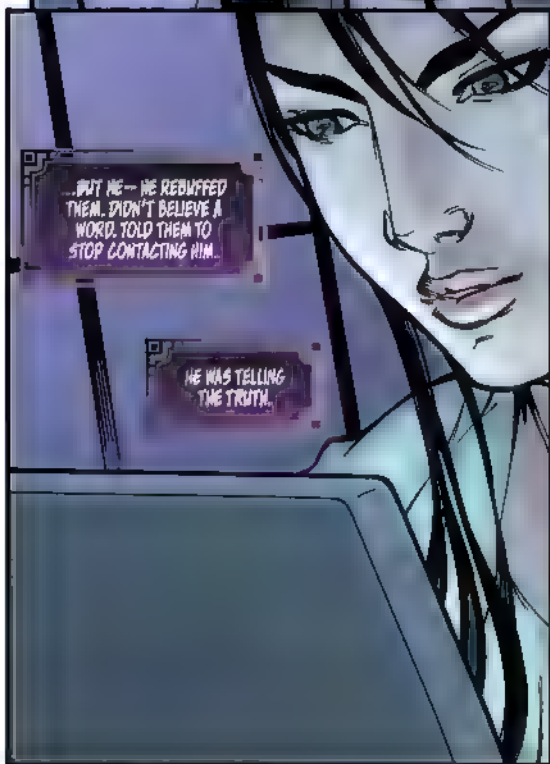
THE ONLY  
RELATIONSHIP  
HIS MOTHER  
AND ME.

MY HEART TELLS  
ME HE'S TELLING  
THE TRUTH.

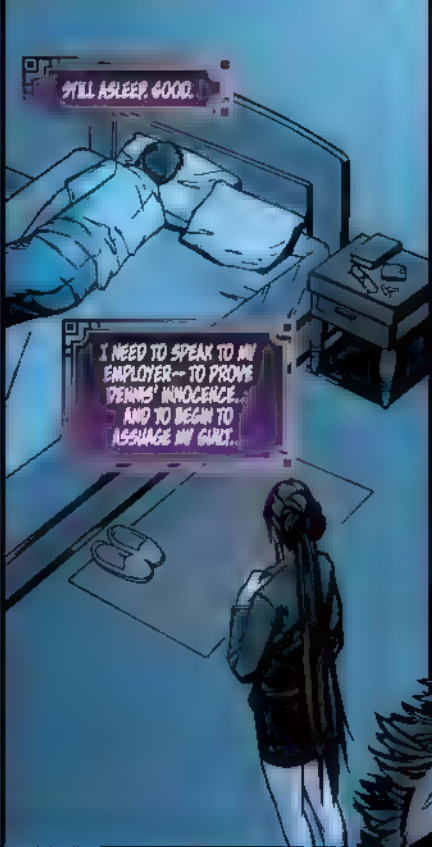
BUT THAT IS  
SOMETHING I'VE  
BEEN TAUGHT  
NEVER TO TRUST.

1200

MY FAITH WON'T  
KEEP HIM ALIVE.





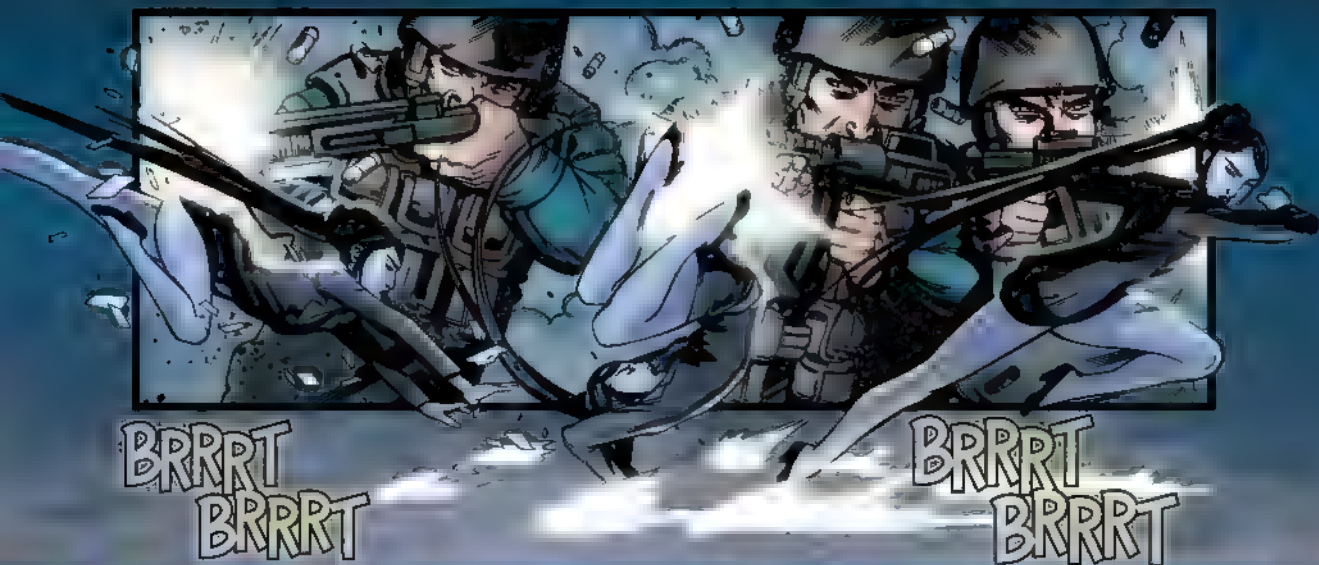




ON THREE--  
TWO-- ONE--

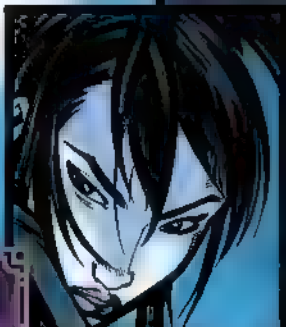
KERRASHHHH



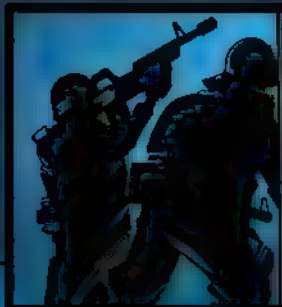




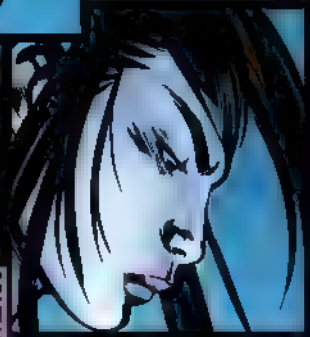
THOSE MEN DIDN'T  
PUT A BULLET IN  
HIS FOREHEAD.



BUT THEY  
CERTAINLY  
THINK I DID.

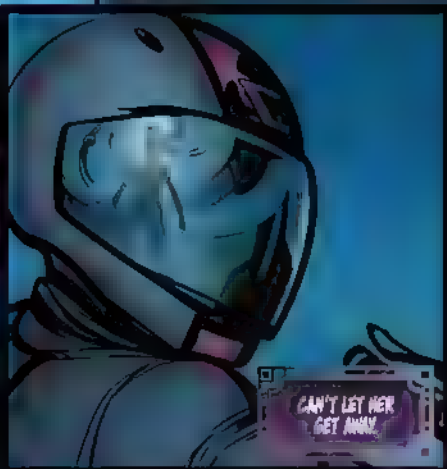


THAT SHOT  
WAS TAKEN BY A  
PROFESSIONAL.



AND HE CAN'T  
BE FAR.

OR SHE.



CAN'T LET HER  
GET AWAY.



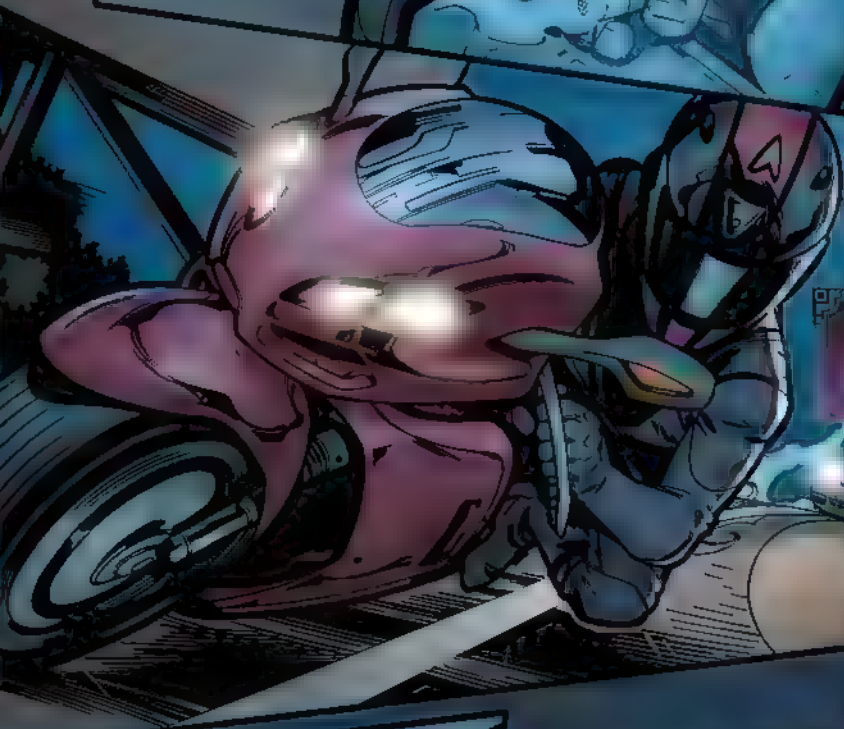
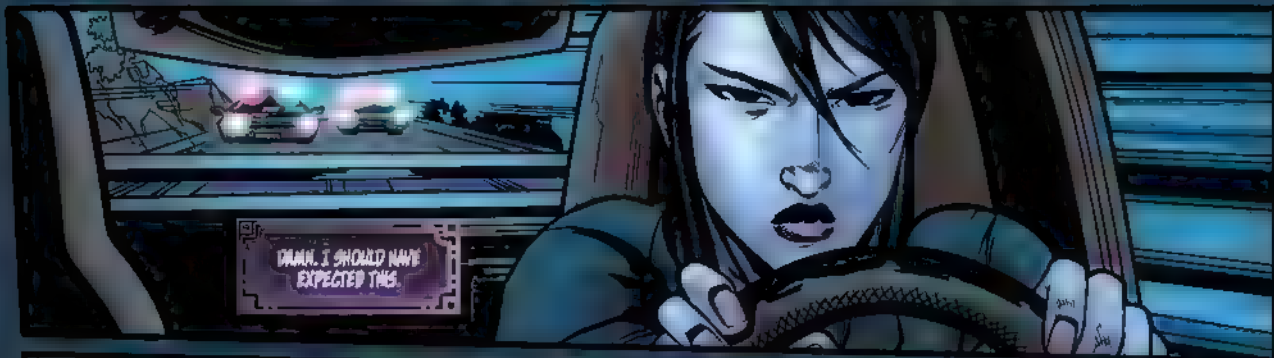
HOLD IT  
RIGHT---



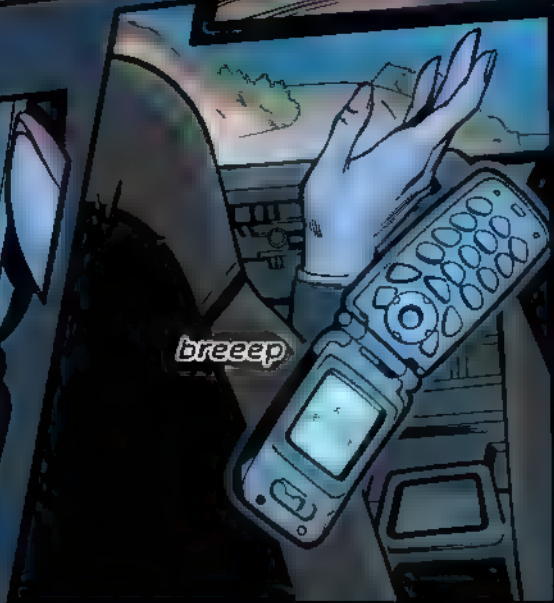
--THERE?!







AND MY CHILDISH THINKING GOT A MAN KILLED.



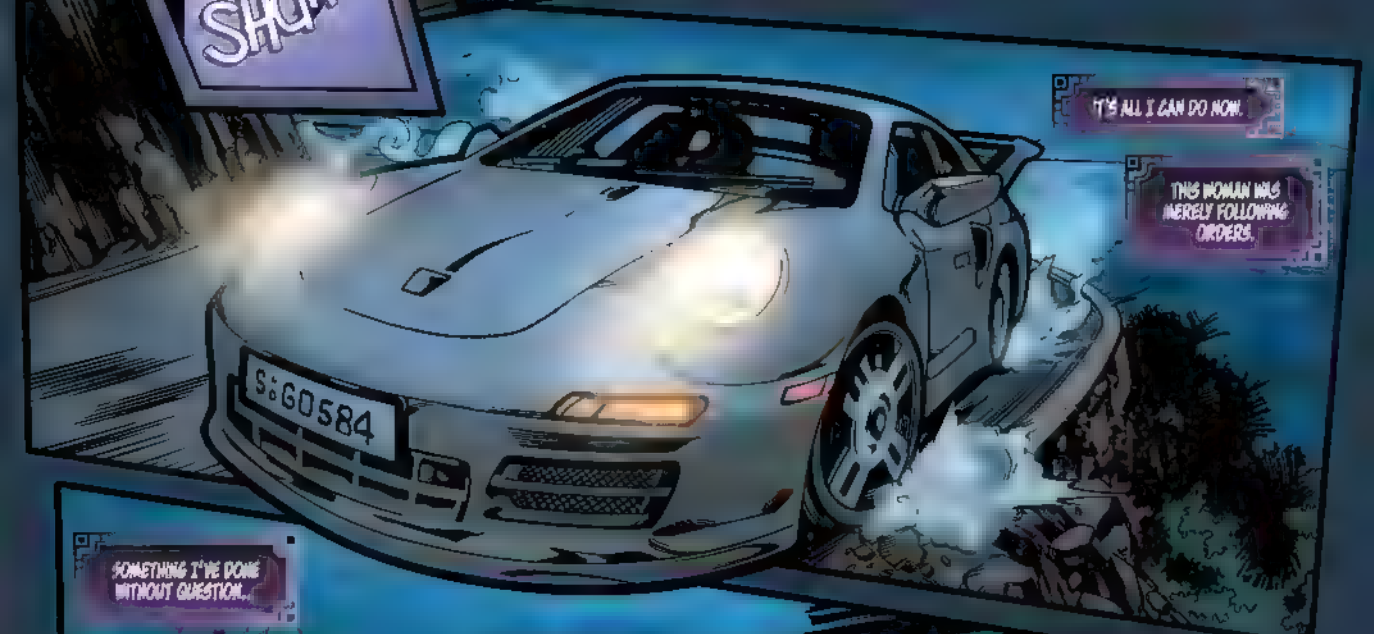




I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET  
THE STAIN OF HIS BLOOD  
OFF OF MY HANDS.

BUT I WILL HONOR  
HIS MEMORY WITH  
JUSTICE.

SHUT!



IT'S ALL I CAN DO NOW.

THIS WOMAN WAS  
MERELY FOLLOWING  
ORDERS.

SOMETHING I'VE DONE  
WITHOUT QUESTION...

NO  
REMORSE.

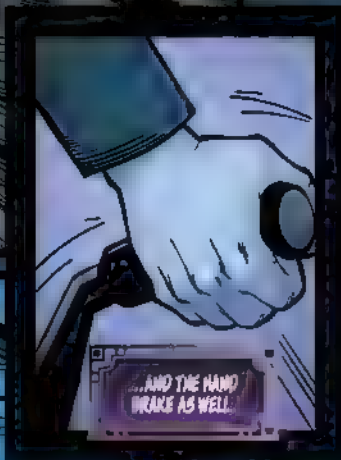
BUT NOW I...



FOR MORE TIMES THAN  
I'D CARE TO REMEMBER.

...AM NOT  
SLOWING  
DOWN!

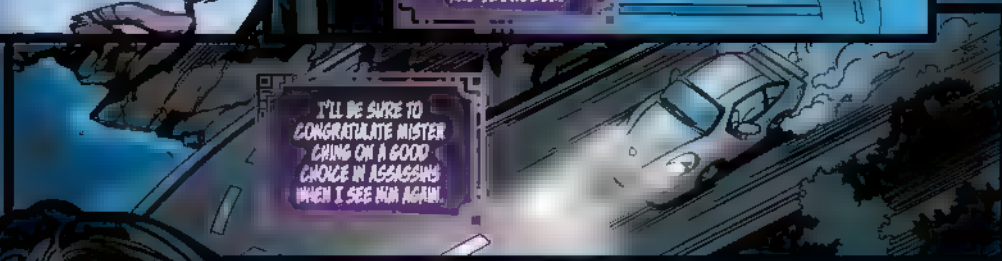
SHE CUT THE  
LINE TO THE  
BRAKES.



...AND THE HAND  
BRAKE AS WELL.

SHE'S WELL TRAINED  
AND THOROUGH.

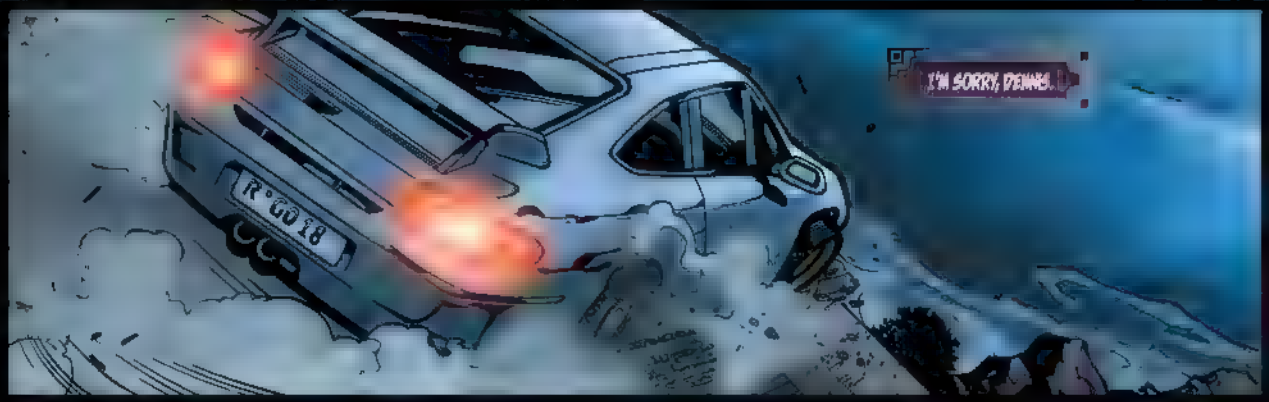
I'LL BE SURE TO  
CONGRATULATE MISTER  
CHUNG ON A GOOD  
CHOICE IN ASSASSINS  
WHEN I SEE HIM AGAIN.



OR NOT.









VOL. 1

#6

OF 6

COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Kris







Vol. 1

#6

OF 6  
COVER B

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT A Kris





Vol. 1

#6

OF 6

COVER C

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Aria's





Executive Assistant Iris

鸢尾

# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE SIX]

David Wohl &  
Brad Foxhoven story  
David Wohl script

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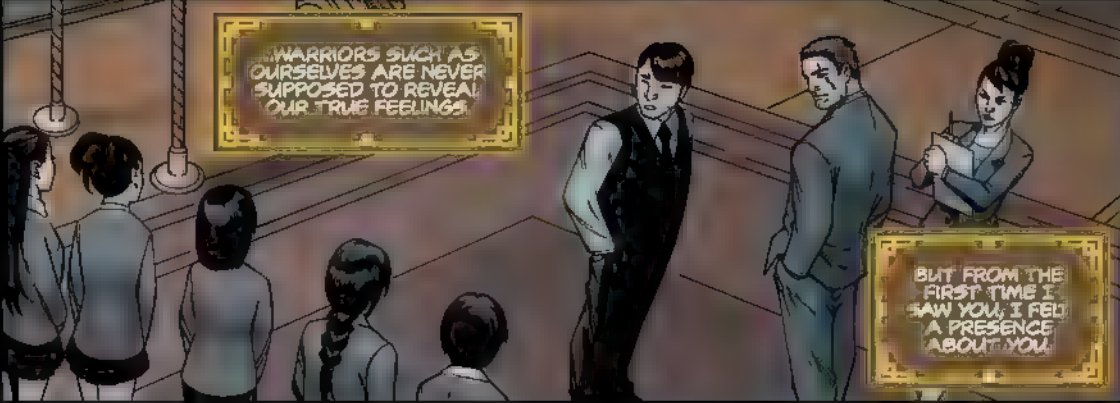
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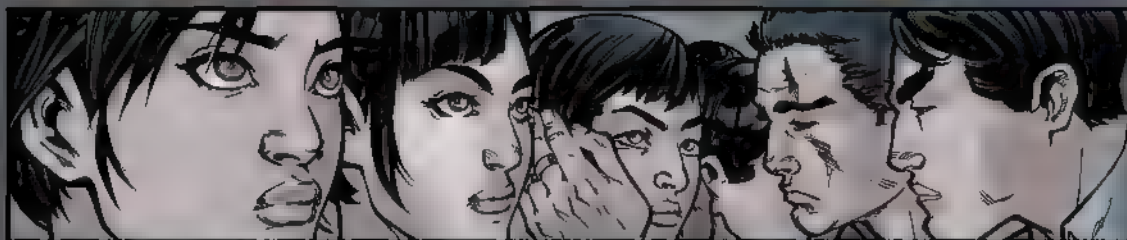
TO BE HONEST, THE  
FIRST TIME I SAW YOU,  
I HAD A MOMENT OF  
TREPIDATION.

I KNOW  
THAT ISN'T  
PROPER  
TO SAY.

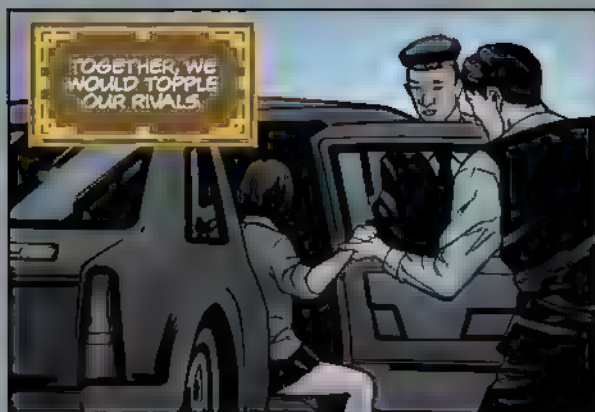


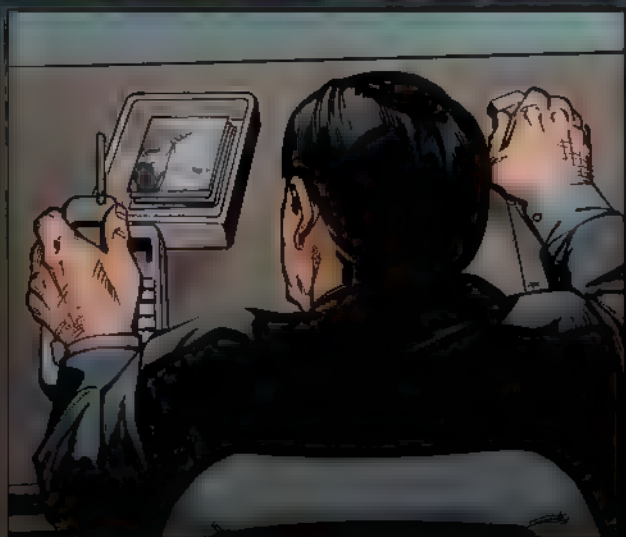
WARRIORS SUCH AS  
OURSELVES ARE NEVER  
SUPPOSED TO REVEAL  
OUR TRUE FEELINGS.

BUT FROM THE  
FIRST TIME I  
SAW YOU, I FELT  
A PRESENCE  
ABOUT YOU.

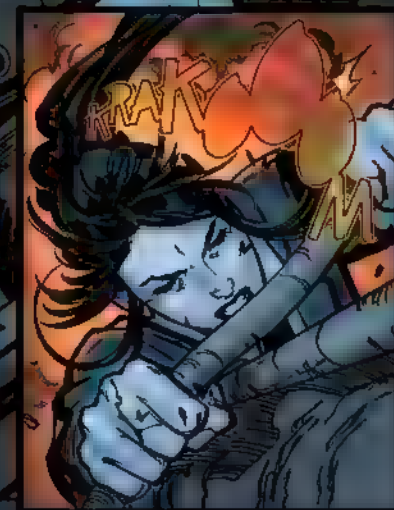
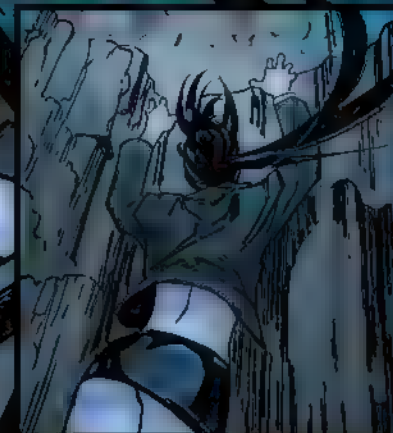
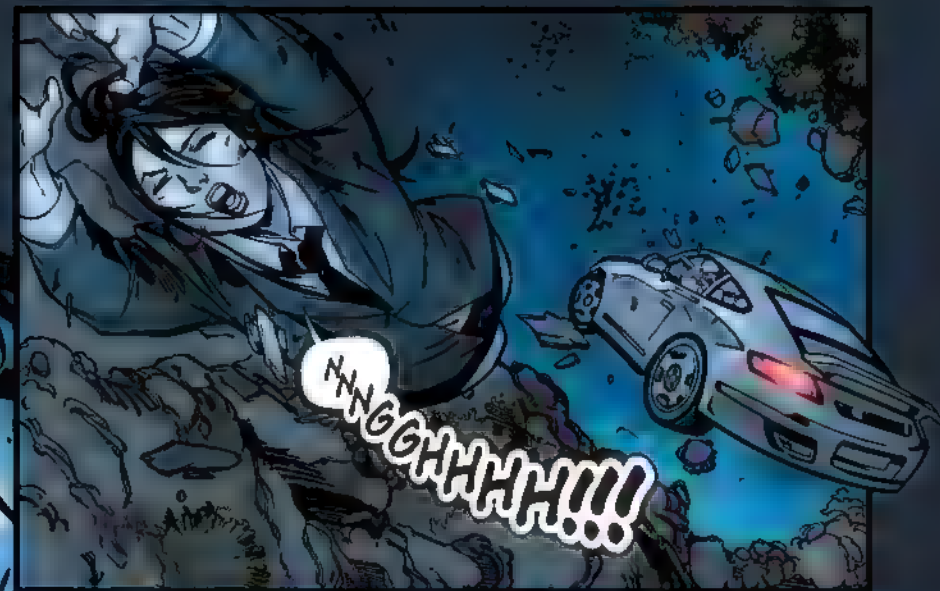
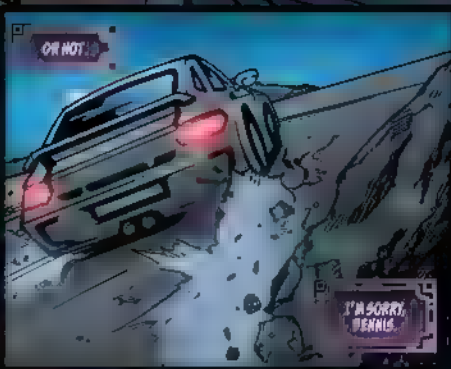
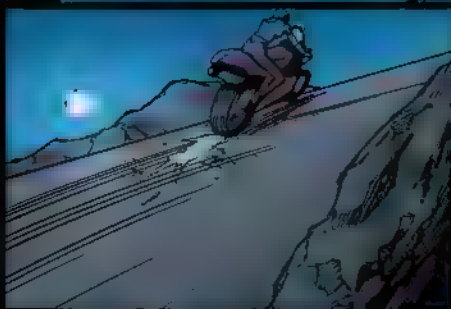




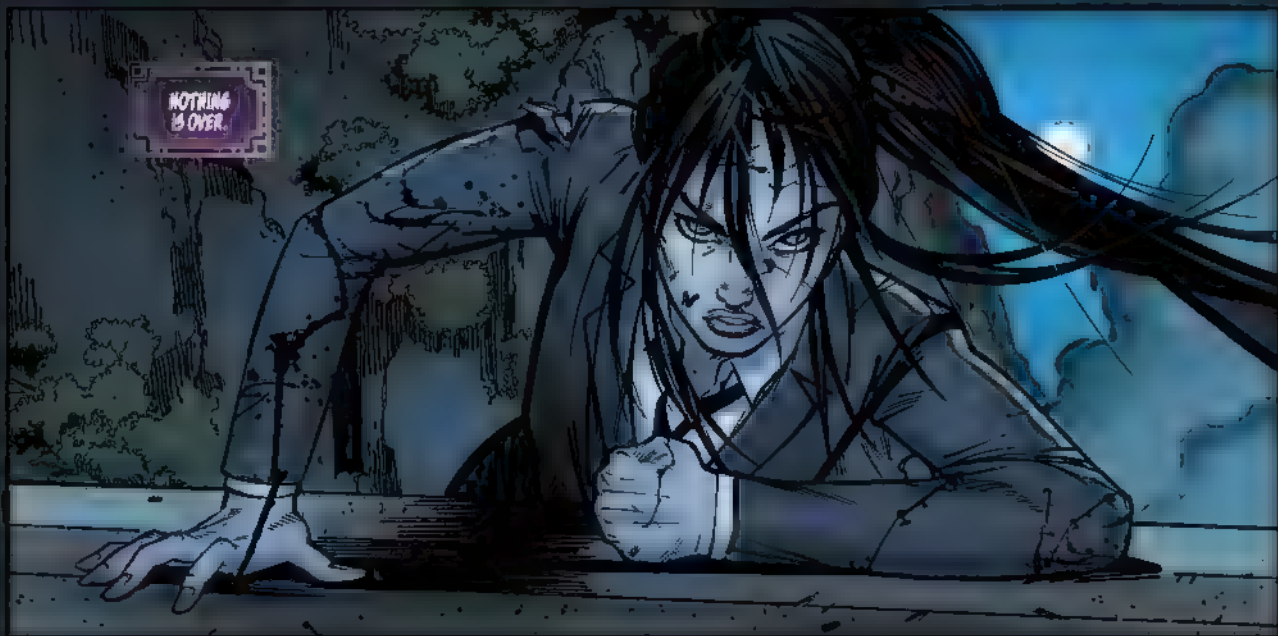
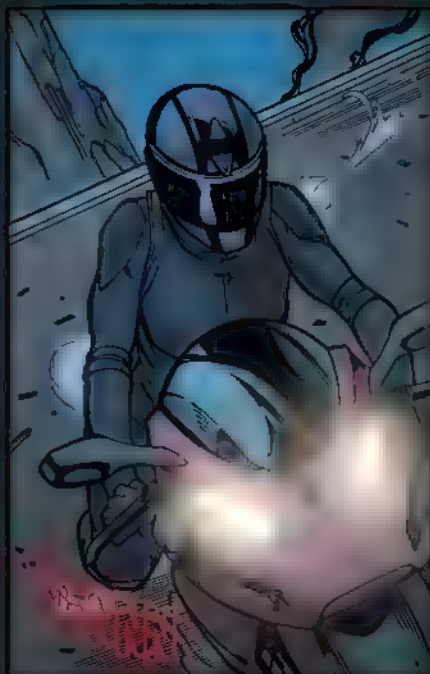
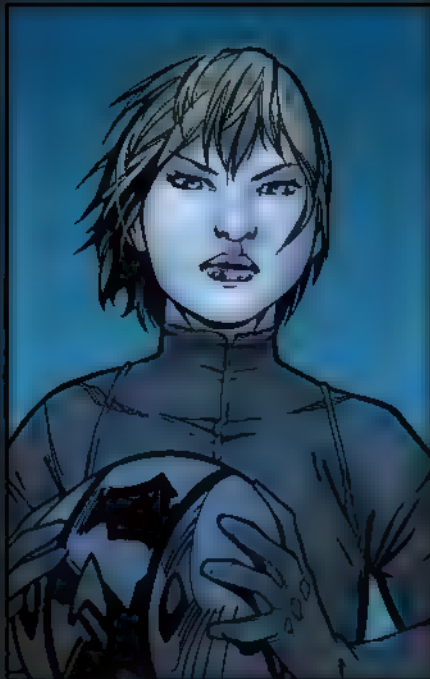




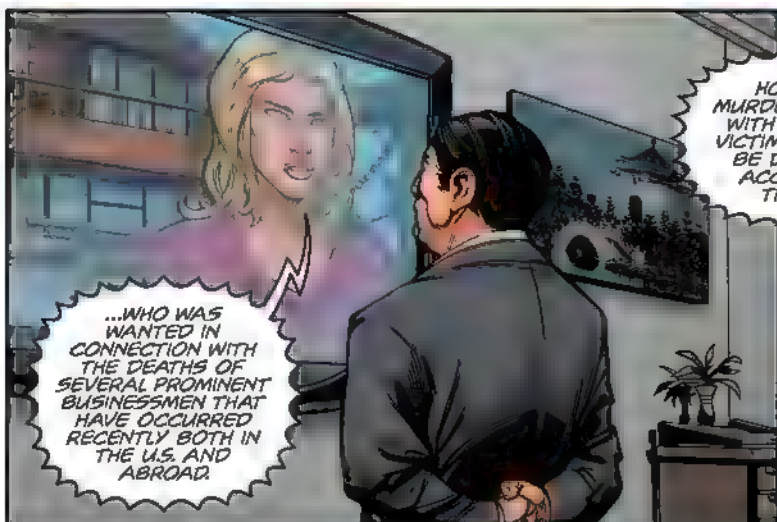
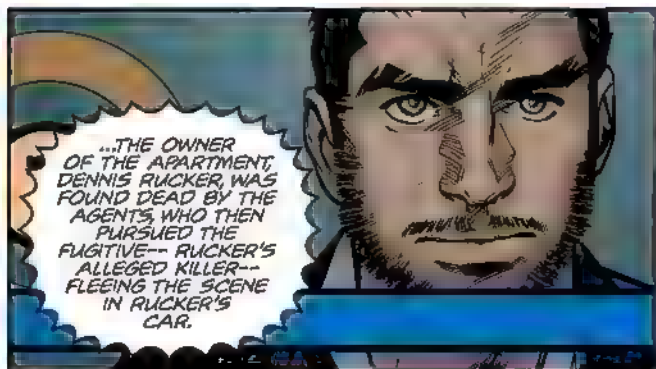




THIS IS NOT OVER!







DUBAI, U.A.E.  
SEVERAL DAYS LATER.

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN,  
THANK YOU ALL  
FOR JOINING ME ON  
THIS MOMENTOUS  
OCCASION.

AT CHINGCORP,  
WE PRIDE OURSELVES  
ON A LONG-TERM  
STRATEGY OF GROWTH  
AND PROSPERITY FOR  
OUR SHAREHOLDERS...

...AS WELL AS  
THE COMMUNITIES  
IN WHICH WE  
THRIVE. WE, ALL OF  
US, ARE FAMILY.

PEOPLE OF  
DUBAI!...

WELCOME TO  
MY FAMILY!

CULVER CITY,  
CALIFORNIA.

I'M NOT SURE  
WHY I'VE EVEN  
COME HERE.

IT'S NOT AS IF I  
COULD JUST WALK  
RIGHT UP THERE AND  
TELL THE TRUTH.





AT THE ACADEMY, THEY DIDN'T TEACH  
A COURSE IN THE PROPER PROTOCOL FOR  
ADDRESSING YOUR LOVER'S FAMILY AFTER  
HE'S KILLED BY YOUR EMPLOYER...



...NOR DID THEY OFFER THE PROPER  
WORDS TO SAY TO HIS GRIEVING MOTHER...



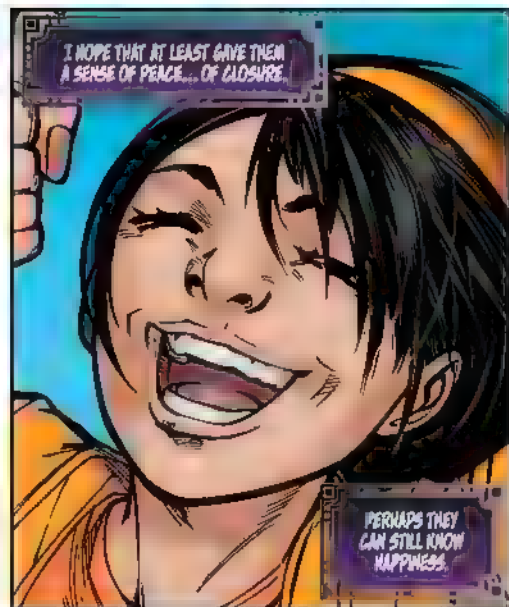
NO, ALL WE CAN DO IS SERVE  
OUR EMPLOYER. PROTECT  
HIM... AND HIS INTERESTS.

EVEN IF THAT REQUIRES LEAVING  
A MOTHER WITHOUT HER SON...



...OR A DAUGHTER  
WITHOUT HER FATHER.

THE FAMILY OF ALAN CHU  
BELIEVES HIS DEATH WAS  
"NATURAL CAUSES"



I HOPE THAT AT LEAST GAVE THEM  
A SENSE OF PEACE... OF CLOSURE.

PERHAPS THEY  
CAN STILL KNOW  
HAPPINESS.



MY FRIENDS, THE CHING TOWERS WILL BE THE PINNACLE OF ARCHITECTURAL ACHIEVEMENT!

THESE THREE SPIRES WILL BE OUR NEW GLOBAL HEADQUARTERS, THE GLEAMING CENTERPIECE OF THIS GOLDEN NATION.

CLAP CLAP CLAP



LEW AND I ASSESS BY A CAVE DOWNTOWN

SHE TELLS ME I "LOOK PRETTY GOOD FOR A DEAD CHINA"

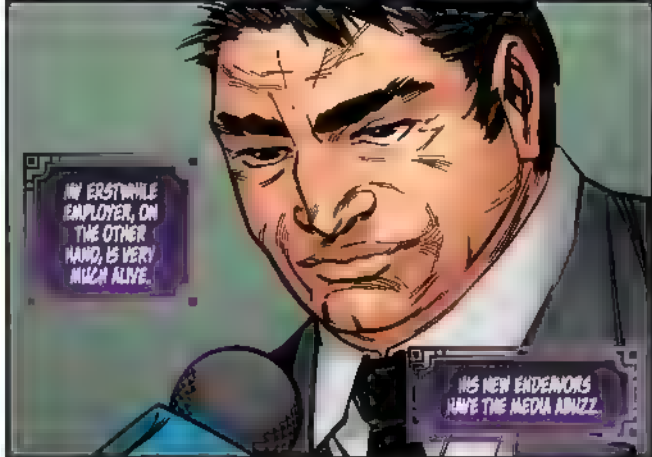
SHE'S RIGHT



IRIS IS DEAD

HERE IS YOUR BOARDING PASS, MS. IM. THANK YOU FOR FLYING AIR SYRIANA!

THANK YOU.



MY ERSTWHILE EMPLOYER, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS VERY MUCH ALIVE.

HIS NEW ENDYMORNS HAVE THE MEDIA ABUZZ



AND WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO SAY GOOD-BYE.

I INTEND TO REMEDY THAT.

NOW BOARDING FLIGHT 5625, NON-STOP SERVICE TO DUBAI.

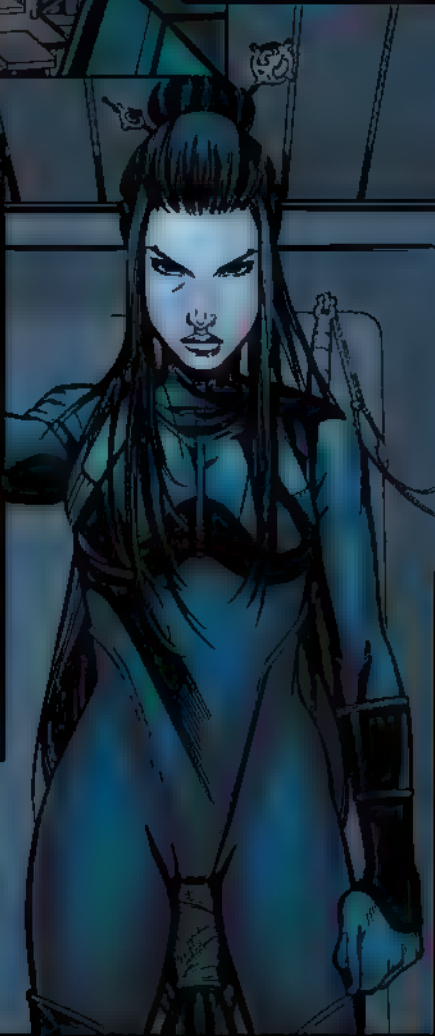
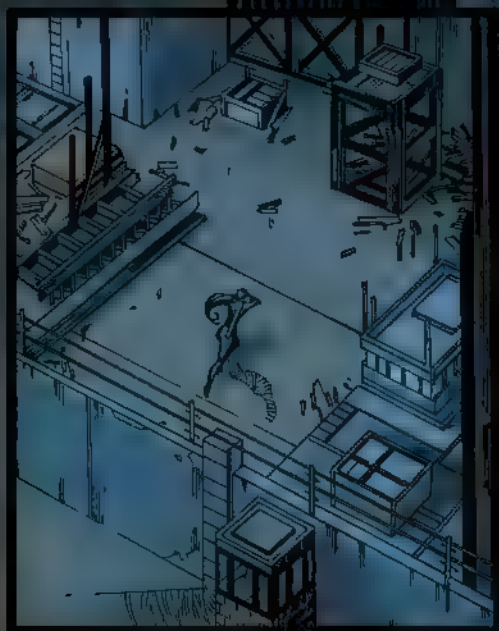


36 HOURS LATER...

FAREWELL AND  
ADIEU TO YOU FAIR  
SPANISH LADIES...

...FAREWELL AND  
ADIEU YOU LADIES  
OF SPAIN...

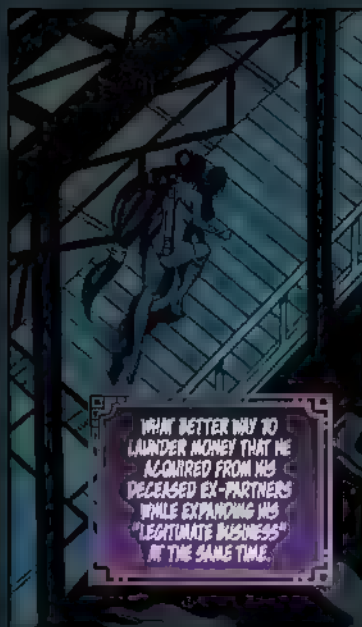
...FOR WE'VE  
RECEIVED ORDERS  
TO ZHULGHHHHH-





MISTER CHUNG  
WASTED NO TIME  
SETTING UP HIS  
OFFICE HERE.

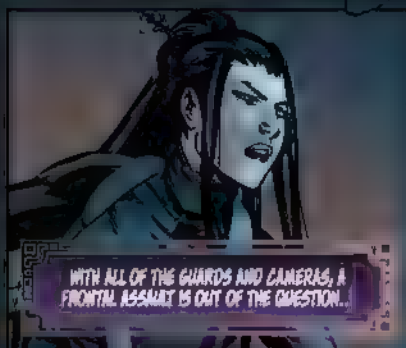
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF  
THE DEPRESSED BUILDING  
MARKET BY PURCHASING  
THESE TOWERS THAT  
WERE ALREADY UNDER  
CONSTRUCTION.



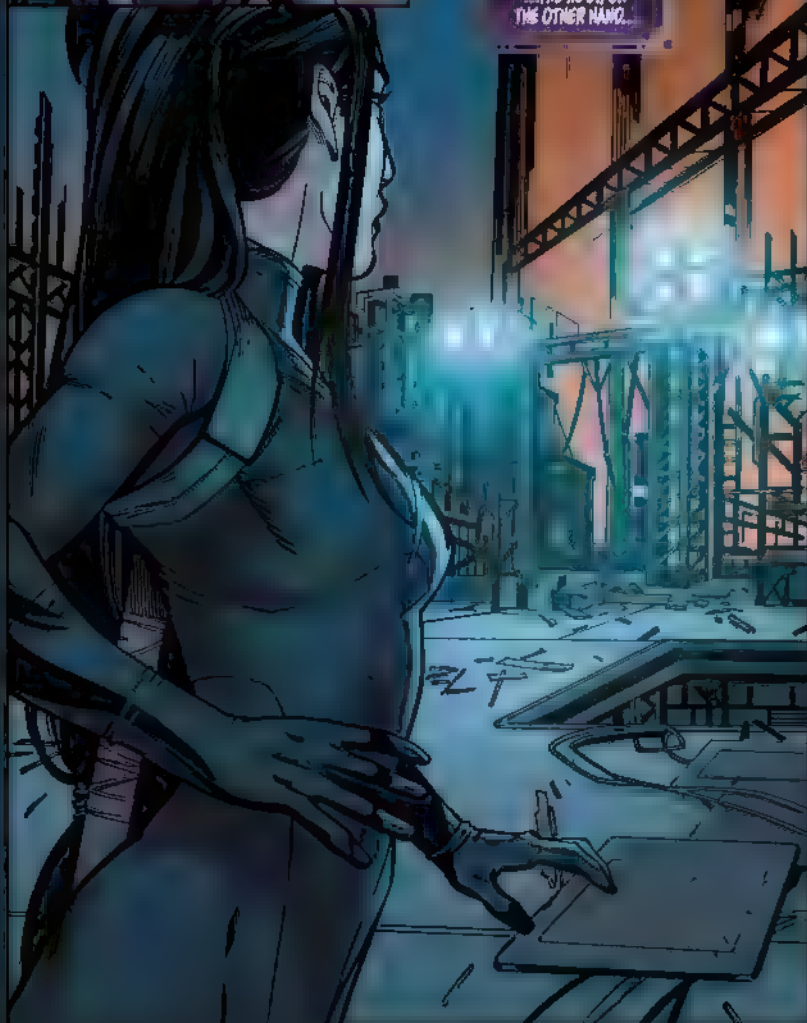
WHAT BETTER WAY TO  
LAUNDER MONEY THAN HE  
ACQUIRED FROM HIS  
DECEASED EX-PARTNERS  
WHILE EXPANDING HIS  
"LEGITIMATE BUSINESS"  
AT THE SAME TIME.



WITH THE CENTER  
TOWER ALREADY  
COMPLETED, HE'S  
MOVED IN  
SECURITY AND ALL.



WITH ALL OF THE GUARDS AND CAMERAS, A  
FRONTAL ASSAULT IS OUT OF THE QUESTION...



THE ROOFS ON  
THE OTHER HAND.



SHOULDN'T BE QUITE  
SO PROTECTED...



IRIS, I  
PRESUME?

MY EMPLOYER  
SAID YOU'D  
BE HERE.





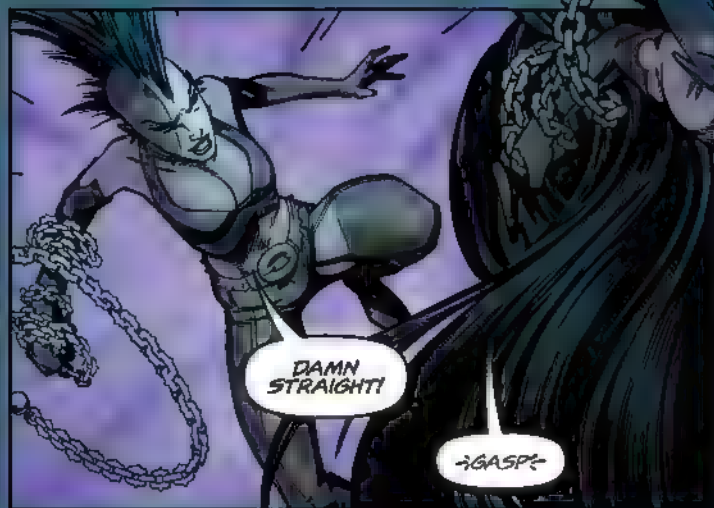
THE ONLY PART WE DIDN'T KNOW WAS WHETHER YOU'D CHOOSE THE MAIN ENTRANCE WITH SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS...

...OR IF YOU'D CHOOSE THE MORE *STEALTHY* ROUTE, SEARCHING FOR VENGEANCE ALL BY YOUR LONESOME.



I HAVE NO DESIRE TO FIGHT YOU. FRANKLY I'M SICK OF SEEING US PITTED AGAINST EACH OTHER.

THAT'S TOO BAD, 'CAUSE I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT KICKING YOUR ASS!



DAMN STRAIGHT!

~GASP~



TWO OF THEM!

THUMP

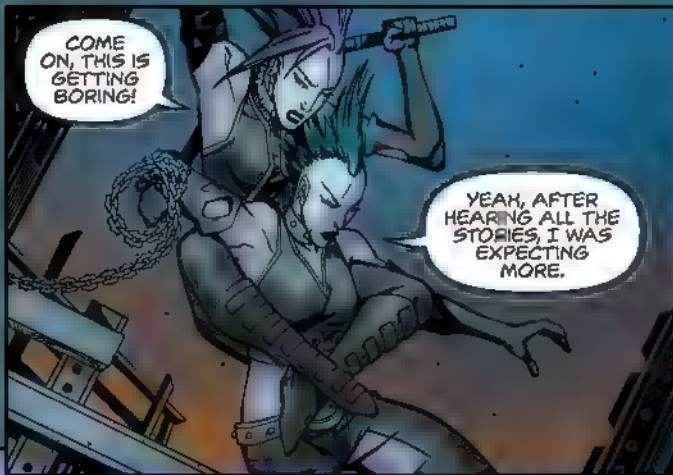


THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY COME AND GET ME.



THWAK

OOOLFFFE..

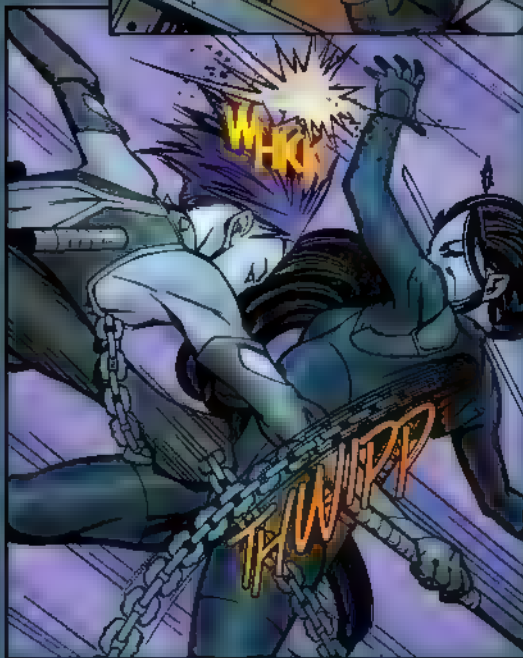


COME ON, THIS IS GETTING BORING!

YEAH, AFTER HEARING ALL THE STORIES, I WAS EXPECTING MORE.



HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, LADIES...



WHKK

THWIPP



WH  
SHKSHKSHK





STAY STILL  
ALREADY!



I DON'T  
THINK SO--  
OH!



UINNGSSHHH!



I MUST  
BE MORE  
CAREFUL!



THERE  
YOU ARE!

WE THOUGHT  
YOU DIDN'T  
WANT TO PLAY  
ANYMORE!



HULLGGGHHH...



SISTER!

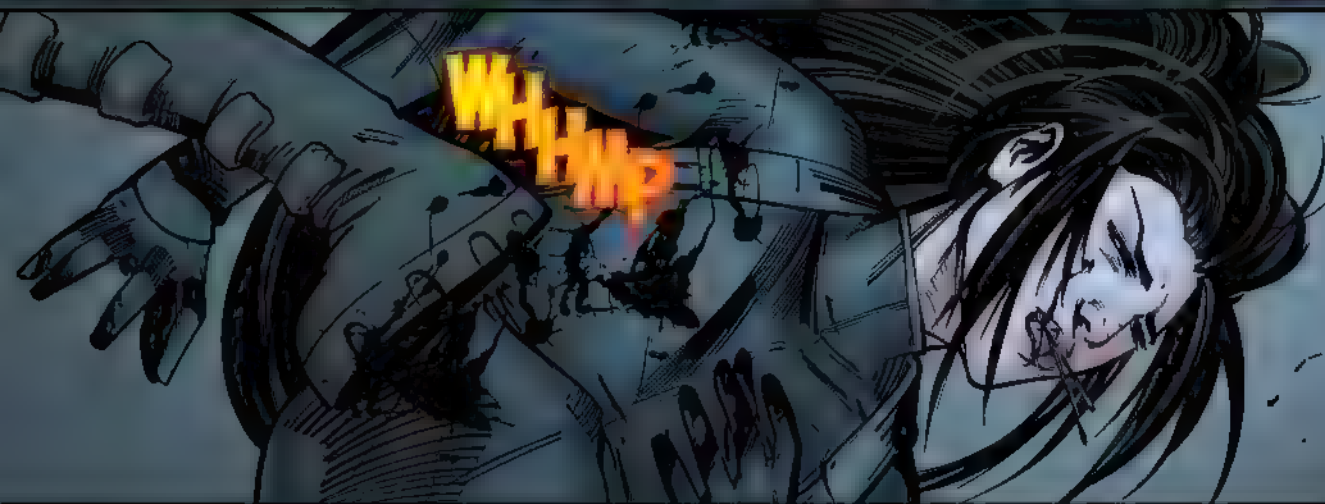


NNNNGGHHH...  
FINALLY..



WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? DO  
YOU WANT  
TO DIE?

NOT  
QUITE.



WHHHHHH?



I THINK THE  
BETTER QUESTION  
IS HOW DO YOU  
WANT TO DIE...

UNBELIEVABLE...





ARE YOU  
EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANTS...



EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANTS?  
AS IF.

...OR A  
CIRCUS  
ACT?



WE'RE A  
NEW BREED,  
IRIS.



REALLY



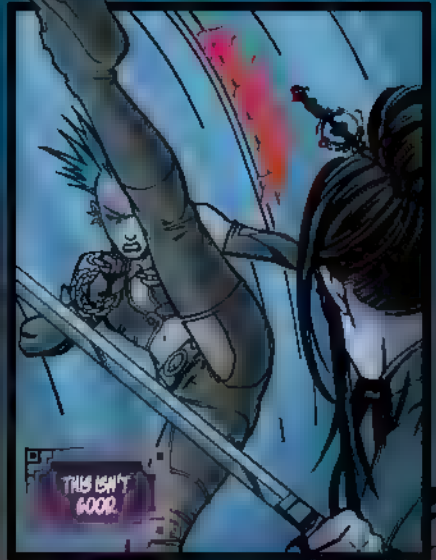
EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANTS LIKE  
YOU ARE OLD NEWS,  
WITH YOUR CODE  
OF ETHICS AND  
YOUR BLEEDING  
HEART.

GROSS!





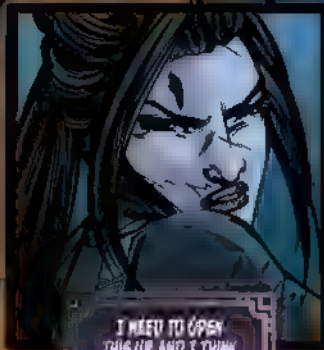
TAKE HER  
OUT!



THIS ISN'T  
GOOD



I CAN'T SURVIVE A BRAWL  
IN CLOSE QUARTERS WITH  
THESE THREE PSYCHOPATHS.



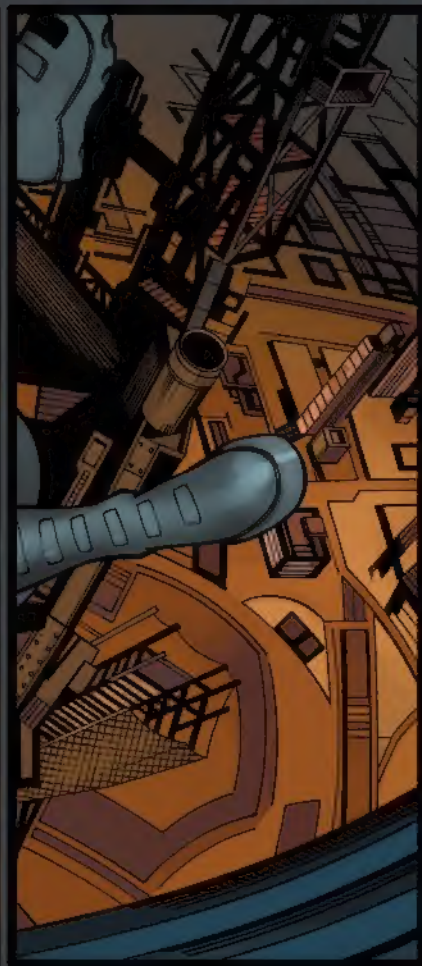
I NEED TO OPEN  
THIS UP, AND I THINK  
I SEE A WAY...



~NNNGGHHH~  
WHAT'RE YOU...?!











HIS OFFICE ISN'T  
DIFFICULT TO FIND.

HE'S ALWAYS PREFERRED THE  
TOP FLOOR. EASY ENTRANCE  
AND EXIT, HE'D ALWAYS SAY.



AS I CREEP DOWN THE UNFURNISHED HALLS  
TOWARD THE ONLY ILLUMINATED OFFICE IN THIS  
BUILDING, I REALIZE MY HEART IS RACING.

I'M NERVOUS-- BUT NOT  
FOR HIS GUARDS OR HIS  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANTS ...

...OR WHATEVER  
HE'S PLANNING TO  
THROW AT ME...



...JUST TO  
SEE HIM.

CLICK



YOU NEVER  
CEASE TO  
IMPRESS ME,  
IRIS. EVEN  
NOW.

TURN  
AROUND...  
SLOWLY



I ASSURE  
YOU I AM QUITE  
UNARMED.

FRANKLY I  
EXPECTED THE  
ORCHIDS TO HANDLE  
MY BUSINESS. THE  
PRICE FOR THEIR  
SERVICES WAS QUITE  
EXORBITANT.

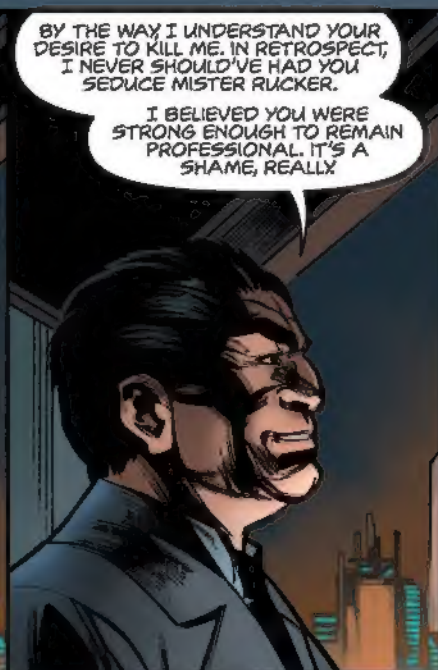




APPARENTLY  
THEY JUST DON'T  
TRAIN THEM LIKE  
THEY USED TO.

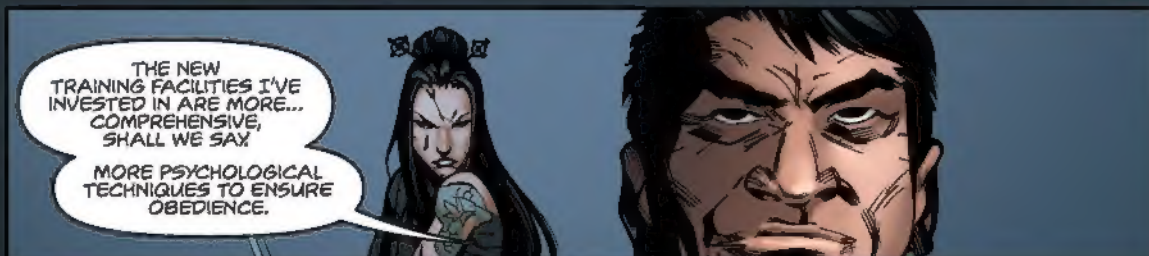


NO, IRIS,  
YOU WERE  
ONE OF A  
KIND.



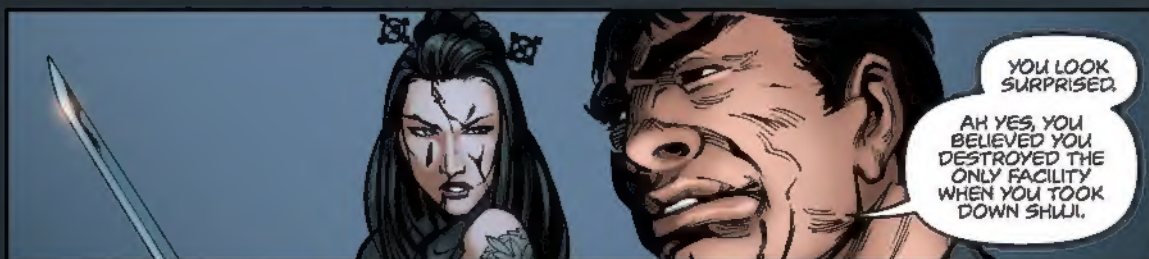
BY THE WAY I UNDERSTAND YOUR  
DESIRE TO KILL ME. IN RETROSPECT,  
I NEVER SHOULD'VE HAD YOU  
SEDUCE MISTER RUCKER.

I BELIEVED YOU WERE  
STRONG ENOUGH TO REMAIN  
PROFESSIONAL. IT'S A  
SHAME, REALLY.



THE NEW  
TRAINING FACILITIES I'VE  
INVESTED IN ARE MORE...  
COMPREHENSIVE,  
SHALL WE SAY?

MORE PSYCHOLOGICAL  
TECHNIQUES TO ENSURE  
OBEDIENCE.



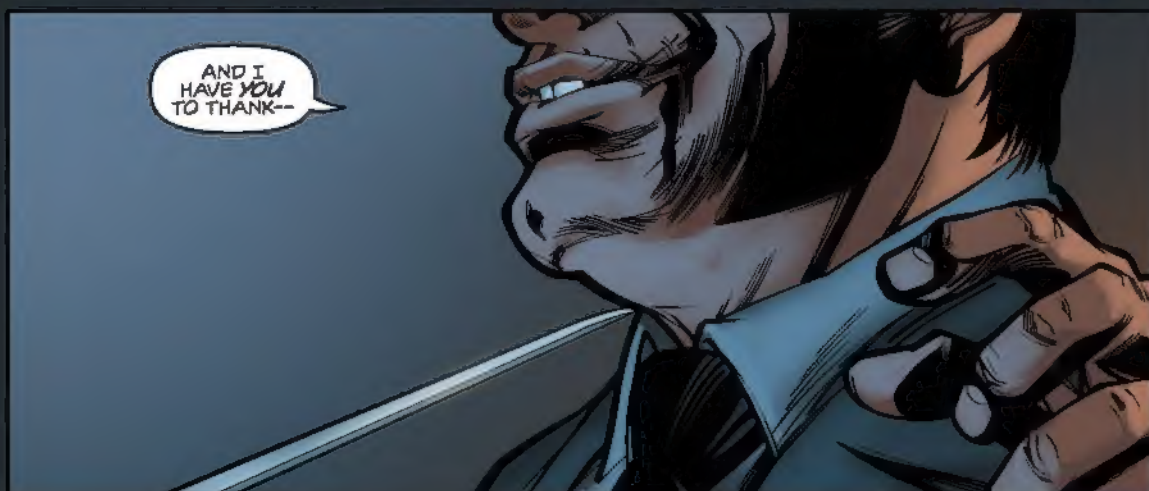
YOU LOOK  
SURPRISED.

AH YES, YOU  
BELIEVED YOU  
DESTROYED THE  
ONLY FACILITY  
WHEN YOU TOOK  
DOWN SHUJI.



MY DEAR IRIS,  
YOU WERE MERELY  
SCRATCHING THE  
SURFACE!

MY FACILITIES  
ARE OPENING  
WORLDWIDE!



AND I  
HAVE YOU  
TO THANK--





COME BACK TO ME, IRIS.  
I FORGIVE YOU.



TOGETHER WE COULD CONQUER THE WORLD.



IT'S ONLY NOW THAT I REALIZE THIS IS WHY I WAS NERVOUS.

IT WAS THIS MOMENT.

I WASN'T FEARFUL OF CHING--

--BUT OF LIFE WITHOUT HIM.



A NEW BEGINN--

GOOD JOB, IRIS. YOU SERVED YOUR PURPOSE.

--GASP-- YOU?!!?



TO BE CONTINUED IN  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: IRIS  
VOLUME TWO